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ANDREW THE GLAD

BY

MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

David took one look at the staid old hogany timepiece, which the major had brought in from Seven Oaks d placed in the corner opposite his ble, and took his departure.

And after he had gone the major red to his room to lie down for much of his allotted rest as he could m. Seeing him safely settled, Mrs. chanan went over for a short visit th Mrs. Shelby, next door. Mrs. atilda stuck to the irate grandmother rough thick and thin and in her af-ionate heart she had hopes of inging about the much to be desired conciliation. She was the only per-n in the city who dared mention lly or the babies to the old lady and in her unsophistication she sus-cted that the details she supplied h determined intrepidity fed a hun-r in the lonely old heart. Her pil-image next door was a daily one and er neglected.

Thus left alone Caroline Darrah s partaking of a solitary cup of tea, hich was being served her by Tem-e in all the gorgeousness of a new ite lace-trimmed and beruffled on which Caroline had made for r as nearly as possible like the inty garments affected by the ench shop-clad Annette, who was mpie's special ally and admirer, en Mrs. Cherry Lawrence, in full alia, descended upon her. Tempie lled her block eyes and departed th dignity for an extra cup.

The major was fast asleep, David ldare in the processes of bath and llet, Phoebe at her desk down-wn, and Mrs. Matilda away on her ission, and thus it happened that nobody was near to fend the blight from the flower of their anxious cherishing.

"Yes, indeed, it is a time of xiety," Mrs. Cherry agreed with roline, as she crushed the lemon in r tea. "I shall be glad when it is er. I feel that we all are making e utmost sacrifices for this elec-n of David Kildare's, and he's such boy that he probably will make a rfectly impossible judge. He never kes anything seriously enough to complish much. It's well for him t no one expects anything from m."

"Oh, but I'm sure he's taking this riously," exclaimed Caroline Dar-h with a little gleam of dismay in r eyes. "His race has been an ex-ptional one, whether he wins or not. e major says so, and the other day Sevier told me——" At the men-n of Andrew Sevier's name Mrs. erry glanced around and an ugly tle gleam came into her eyes.

"Oh, of course Andrew Sevier is too yal to admit any criticism of David a stranger," she said, with a slight mphasis on the word and a cold ance at Caroline Darrah.

"But he wasn't talking to a ranger, he was talking just to me," id Caroline quickly, not even seeing e dart aimed.

"You are so sweet, dear!" purred rs. Cherry. "Under the circum-ances it is so gracious of you t to feel yourself a stranger with all, and especially with Andrew vier. Of course, it would have been possible for him always to have oided you and it was just like his nerosity——"

"Miss Ca'line, honey," came in a cided voice from the doorway, "that stard you is a-making for the ajor's supper' is actin curisome und the aiges. Please, ma'am, come see ter it in a minute!"

"Oh, excuse me just a second," ex-imed Caroline Darrah to Mrs. erry as she rose, with alarm, in r housewifely heart and hurried past mpie down the hall.

An instinct engendered by her love Caroline Darrah had led Tempie notice and resent something in Mrs. wrence's manner to the child on eral previous occasions and today had felt no scruples about maining behind the curtains ll within ear-shot of the con-sations. Her knowledge of, participation in, the Buchanan mily affairs, past and present future, was an inheritance of eral generations and she never sitated to assert her privileges.

"Lady," she said in a cool soft voice she squared herself in the door-y and looked Mrs. Lawrence direct-y in the face, "you is a rich white man and I's a poor nigger, but ef u had er secceeded in a-putting t there devil's tale into my young stess's head they would er been t 'twixt you and me that we never uld er forgot; and there wouldn't been more'n a rag left of that dead-sband-bought frock what you've got Now 'fore I fergits myself I axes u out the front door—and I'm a-gittin' fast."

And as she faced the domineering oman in her trappings of fashion all e humble blood in the negro's veins, hich had come down to her from the rewoman who had cradled on their ack breasts the mothers of such as aroline Darrah, was turned into the ngle passion for defense of this ight white thing that was the child her heart if not of her body. The nger of it made Mrs. Lawrence irly quail, and, white with fright, e gathered her rich furs about her d fled just as Caroline Darrah's turning footsteps were heard in the all.

"Why, where did Mrs. Lawrence go, empie?" she demanded in astonish-ent. Tempie had just the moment which to rally herself but she had complished the feat, though her eyes ll rolled ominously.

"She 'membered something what e forgot and had ter hurry. She scuses fer you," and Tempie busied rself with the cups and tray.

"She was beginning to say some-ing queer to me, Tempie, when you me in. It was about Mr. Sevier and didn't understand. I almost felt that e was being disagreeable to me and frightened me—about him. I—"

"Law, I spects you is mistook, chile. ' if it was anything she jest wants m herself and was a-laying out ter ll you some enflirtment she had been a-trying ter have with him. Don't pay no 'tention to it." By this time she had regained her composure and was able to reassure Caroline with her usual positiveness to which she added an amount of worldly tact in substituting a highly disturbing thought in place of the dangerous one.

"Do you really think she can be in love with—with him, Tempie?" demanded Caroline Darrah, wide-eyed with astonishment. She was entirely diverted from any desire to follow out or weigh Mrs. Lawrence's remark to her by the wiliness of the experienced Tempie.

"They ain't no telling what widder women out fer number twos will do," answered Tempie sagely. "Now, you run and let Miss Annette put that blue frock on you 'fore dinner. In time of disturbance like these here women oughter fix theyselves up so as ter 'tice the men ter eat a little at meal times. Ain't I done put on this white apron ter try and git that no 'count Jefferson jest ter take notice a little uv his vittals. Now go on, honey—it's late."

And thus the love of the old negro had taken away the only chance given Caroline Darrah to learn the facts of the grim story, from the knowledge of which she might have worked out salvation for her lover and herself.

An hour later as they were being served the soup by the absorbed and inattentive Jeff, Mrs. Matilda laid down her spoon and said to Caroline anxiously:

"I wish Phoebe had come out to-night. I asked her but she said she was too busy. She looked tired. Do you suppose she could be ill?"

"Yes," answered the major dryly, "I feel sure that Phoebe is ill. She is at present, I should judge, suffering with a malady which she has had for some time but which is about to reach the acute stage. It needs judicious ignoring so let's not mention it to her for the present."

"I understand what you mean, Major," answered his wife with delighted eyes, "and I won't say a word about it. It will be such a help to David to have a wife when he is the judge. How long will it be before he can be the governor, dear?"

"That depends on the wife, Mrs. Buchanan, to a large extent," answered the major with a delighted smile.

"Oh, Phoebe will want him to do things," said Mrs. Matilda positivelly.

"No doubt of that," the major replied. "I see David Kildare slated for the full life from now on—eh, Caroline?"

And the major had judged Phoebe's situation perhaps more rightly than he realzed, for while David led the vote directors' rally at the theatre and later was closeted with Andrew for hours over the last editorial appeal in the morning Journal, Phoebe sat before her desk in her own little downtown home. Mammy Kitty was snoring away like a peaceful watch dog on her cot in the dressing room and the whole apartment was dark save for the shaded desk light.

The time and place were fitting and Phoebe was summoning her visions—and facing her realities. Down the years came sauntering the nonchalant figure of David Kildare. He had asked her to marry him that awful, lonely, sixteenth birthday and he had asked her the same thing every year of all the succeeding ten—and a number of times in between. Phoebe squared herself to her reviewing self and admitted that she had cared for him then and ever since—cared for him, but had starved his tenderness and in the lover had left unsought the man. But she was clear sighted enough to know that the handsome easy going boy, who had wooed with a smile and taken rebuff with a laugh, was not the steady-eyed forceful man who now faced her. He stood at the door of a life that stretched away into long vistas, and now he would demand. Phoebe bowed her head on her hands—suppose he should not demand!

And so in the watches of the night the siege was raised and Phoebe, the dauntless, brilliant, arrogant Phoebe had capitulated. No love-lorn woman of the ages ever palpitated more thoroughly at the thought of her lover than did she as she kept vigil with David across the city.

But there were articles of capitulation yet to be signed and the ceremony of surrender to come.

CHAPTER XI.

Across the Many Waters.

And the day of election arrived next morning and brought cold clouds shot through with occasional gleams of pale sunshine, only to be followed by light but threatening flurries of snow.

All through the Sunday night David had sat over in the editorial rooms of he Journal beside Andrew Sevier, talking, writing and sometimes silent with unexpressed sympathy, for as the last sheets of his editorial work slipped through his fingers Andrew grew white and austere. Once for a half-hour they talked about his business affairs and he turned over a bundle of papers to David and discussed the investment of the money that had come from his heavy royalties for the play now running, and the thousands paid in advance for the new drama.

As David ran carefully through them to see that they were in order for him to handle, Andrew turned to his desk and wrote rapidly for some minutes, then sealed a letter and laid it aside. After he had read the last batch of proof from the composing room he turned to David and with a quiet look handed him the letter which was directed to Caroline Darrah.

"If she ever finds out give her this letter, please. It will make her understand why I go, I hope. I can't talk to you about it but I want to ask you, man to man, to look after her. Dave, I leave her to your care—and Phoebe's." And his rich voice was composed into an utter sadness.

"The work here and the night are both over, let's go down to headquarters," he added, and like two boys, with hands tight gripped, they passed out into the winter street.

Down at the Gray Picket they found some of David's ardent supporters still fresh and enthusiastic though they had been making a night of it. Soon waves of excitement were rising and falling all over the city and the streets were thronged with men from out through the county.

At an early hour heavy wagons moved with the measured tread of blind tigers and deposited blind tiger kittens, done up in innocent and deceptive looking crates, at numbers of discreet alley covers near the polls. At the machine headquarters rotund and blooming gentlemen grouped and dissolved and grouped again, during which process wads of greenbacks unrolled and flashed with insolent carelessness. The situation was and had been desperate and this last stand must be brought through for the whisky interest, come high as it would.

And so through the morning, delegations kept dropping in to David's headquarters to keep up the spirits of the candidate and incidentally to have their own raised. There were ugly rumors coming from the polls. The police were machine instruments and the back door of every saloon in the city was wide open, while a repeating vote was plainly indicated by crowds of floaters who drifted from ward to ward. The faces of the bosses were discreetly radiant.

"Lord, David," groaned Cap Cantrell, "they're turning loose kegs of boodle and barrels of booze—we'll never beat 'em in the world! They've got this city tied up and thrown to the dogs! What's the use of—"

"David," exclaimed the major excitedly, "we're in for a rally, and look at them!"

Down the street they came, the news kiddies, a hundred strong, led by Phoebe's freckle-faced red-headed devil whose mouth stretched from ear to ear with a grin. They carried huge poster banners and their inscriptions were in a language of their own, emblazoned in ink-pot script.

"I LOVE MY DAVE—BUT JUMP!" meant much to them but failed to elucidate the fact that they were re-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Deprives Russians of Main Avenue of Retreat

By the occupation of Lublin, 95 miles southesat of Warsaw, the enemy has cut the Russians' all-important means of communication connecting the whole southern Russian front between the Vistula and the Bug rivers. The Russians have battled desperately to prevent the Teutonic allies from gaining possession of the Ivangorod-Lublin-Chelm railroad, which for some distance parellels the Vistula river.

The Russians rushed to this front new reserves and veteran troops whose ranks had been recruited to full strength. These forces fought valorously to retard the progress of their antagonists and administered serious checks to the Austro-German forces although exposed to a merciless artillery fire. Field Marshall von Mackensen evidently has been successful at last, however, in forcing an advance. Until a few days ago the allies considered the Russians' defense of the Lublin-Chelm railroad one of the hopeful features of the campaign in the east.

Control of the Lublin-Chelm railroad will afford the Austro-Germans a means of quickly massing troops at any points desired and will deprive the Russians of one of their main avenues of retreat. A military railroad built by the Russians south of the Lublin proved of great advantage to the Austrians in solving the problem of communication.

RUSSIANS LAY DEFEAT TO LACK OF MUNITIONS

Czar's Representative Says His Country is Only Beginning to Develop Her Powers.

Saturday, the closing day of the first year of war, the Russian embassy in this country gave out a statement on the present situation in Warsaw. Here are the reasons for the probable evacuation of the Polish capital:

"A vast number of men with full equipment and amply supplied has been directed against the Russian forces in the Polish capital. On the western front (in Poland) there has been concentrated nearly the entire Austro-Hungarian army, excepting the forces assigned to duty on the Italian border, and in addition 70 divisions of the German army, supported by nearly all the German cavalry. Furthermore, the Turks have diverted a portion of the Russian army to the Caucasus.

"Russia has encountered a temporary difficulty in supplying her forces with sufficient arms and ammunition to fight against an enemy so plentifully equipped as Germany and Austria-Hungary; nevertheless the most active measures are being taken to remedy this deficiency.

"This lack of arms and ammunition is the reason why Russia has adopted a defensive mode of warfare. Although not so plentifully supplied with the means of waging war, Russia has succeeded, thanks to the heroic tenacity of her troops, not only in checking for the space of nearly three months the forward rush of her enemies, but inflicting countless losses upon them.

"A war is not decided by the invasion and occupation of any section of territory by one combatant or the other, but rather by the final outcome of the struggle between all the forces engaged. Consequently, the power which husbands its strength until the end must win.

"Russia's means are inexhaustible, and she is only beginning to develop her powers, while the strength of the Germans and the Austrians has reached its highest point.

"The line on the western frontier was always the weakest in the strategic position of Russia. We did not count in our plans upon holding possession, for the first period of the war, of the region within the sweep of the Vistula and the territory bordering on this river. Consequently, as far back as 1910 Russia withdrew a portion of her forces from this territory into interior provinces and established her principal line of defense along the middle reaches of the river Niemen and thence in a southerly direction as far as Brest-Litovsk."

10,000 CROOKS LISTED IN N. Y, ROGUES' GALLERY

Police Have Most Complete Record of "Mugs."

Crooks, confidence men, burglars, pickpockets, gangsters and murderers, aggregating a total of 10,000, have been tabulated, classified and photographed, their finger prints taken and their Bertillon measurements recorded by the police department of New York City. Much of the work was done during the past year by Lieutenant John Allen and Second Deputy Police Commissioner Frank Lord, who searched 39,000 police records and destroyed fully 78,000 pictures in the old police gallery. The new list is said to be in fine working order, and its information relates only to those who have been convicted of crimes or who are held on serious charges.

The New York rogues' gallery was started in 1870 by James G. Kelso, then superintendent of police. At that time the city had 14 detectives. Now there are 600. At that time only the full face of the criminal was photographed. In July, 1895, the Bertillon system came out of Paris. New York immediately sent men to France to study the system. Among these was Joseph A. Faurot, now head of the detective bureau and an expert in the art of tracing criminals.

At the present time there are more than 150,000 finger-prints, all classified, in the New York rogues' gallery. These have already led to the capture and complete identification of men who had long been sought by the police. The rogues' gallery is no longer open to the public. It is only for the inspection of police officers in pursuit of their duty.

CITY THAT MUSCOVITES ARE NOW DESERTING

A street scene in Warsaw, the third city in Russia, with a population of 800,000.

RUSSIANS FACE TWO NEW PERILS

Czar's Troops in Retreat From Warsaw, but Germans Threaten Them.

Monday brought no direct news from Warsaw. While there are increasing indications that Grand Duke Nicholas is withdrawing his army from the Polish salient there is evidence that the capital still was in possession of the Russians, since Petrograd correspondents of Warsaw papers were directed to send accounts of the duma's opening.

That Russia has not entirely abandoned hope of a diversion in the west which would relieve the tremendous pressure exerted upon her by the Austro-German armies, was shown by the announcement from Petrograd that the German forces before Warsaw were heavily reinforced from the west thereby "creating favorable conditions for active operations by our allies."

There has been heavy fighting on the Narew front, where the Germans made some progress in the desperate battle that raged between the Narew and the Ojc rivers.

The Russian armies retreating from Warsaw were faced with a new menace by the swift advance from the south of Gen. von Mackensen's force, which had broken the Russian line at several points, occupied Chelm and pressed ahead vigorously on the heels of the flying Russians on both banks of the Bug.

The Russian forces operating in Poland were practically cut off from their armies to the south, and Gen. Ivanoff's army was believed to be in a serious position.

The Germans who crossed the Vistula north of Ivangorod are pressing their advance and, despite counter attacks by strong Russian forces, have stormed the heights near Podzameze, capturing 1,000 prisoners. Von Hindenburg was still tryig to force a passage of the Bug behind Warsaw, while Von Buelow, operating against Kovno, appeared to have been brought to a temporary halt.

The latter operation is the most menacing of all to the Russians, because if Kovno falls the German cavalry will have an almost unimpeded road to Vilna and the important Petrograd-Vilna railway, which, if in their hands, not only would practically seal the fate of the Russian troops operataing along the Narew, but might make untenable the Russian line of defenses from Brest-Livosk north.

Thus the first anniversary of the war finds the Russians giving up Warsaw and the entire Polish quadrilateral, the while their next line of defenses is distinctly ehrtatened.

At last reports von Buelow had been dislodged from several positions he had seized to the west of Kovno, and it is believed large Russian forces have been diverted to this region to cope with this new menace.

During the month of July the Germans and Austrians, according to an official statement issued in Berlin, have taken more than 100,000 Russian prisoners.

RECORD OF LOSSES IN FIRST YEAR OF WAR

Only approximately accurate tables of the killed, wounded and missing in the first year of the war are possible, because France and Russia and Austria-Hungary do not give out their figures, while Germany has changed her policy recently to one of secrecy. Great Britain still tells her losses from month to month.

The following estimates are believed to give a fairly correct idea of the casualties:

THE TEUTONIC ALLIES	
Germany	**2,300,000**
Austria-Hungary	**1,900,000**
Turkey	**230,000**
Total	**4,430,000**
THE ENTENTE ALLIES	
France	**1,700,000**
Russia (includes prisoners, 1,750,000)	**3,500,000**
Great Britain	**480,000**
Belgium	**260,000**
Servia	**240,000**
Japan	**1,210**
Italy (no reports of losses)	**75,000**
Portugal (fighting in colonies)	**(minor)**
Montenegro	**30,000**
San Marino	**(?**
Total	**6,286,210**

(Note:—From these figures must be deducted the wounded who recover and return to the front. This factor cannot be estimated, but Kitchener said in a recent speech that it is very large. The table does not include naval losses.

POLAND SEES THE MOST THRILLING MILITARY RACE

Berlin, via Amsterdam, Aug. 2.—With more than 100,000 prisoners in their possession as a result of the fighting of the last month, the Austro-German forces in Poland are driving through the Russian front a wedge that threatens to cripple, if not destroy, the czar's main armies.

There is now going on in Poland one of the most thrilling military races ever witnessed. The Russians are trying to reach Brest Litovsk, 120 miles east-southeast of Warsaw, with their forces intact except for the rearguard troops, whose sacrifice is necessary in order to save the main bodies.

The Austro-German forces are fighting to force their way northeastward from the Viprz river front. The Germans have taken Cholm, 8 miles from Brest Litovsk. Their cavalry is reported to be plunging northward on the left bank of the Bug river. If the Germans arrive before Brest Litovsk in advance of the retreating Russians, the czar's armies would be in a dangerous predicament.

Berlin military critics assert that even if the Russians succeed in withdrawing their main forces to the sheltering fortifications of Brest Litovsk, they will be unable to hold the Bug river front because of the great flanking movement now being made by General von Buelow in the Baltic provinces. The capture or evacuation of Kovno will necessitate the abandonment of Brest Litovsky and Grodno or result in the surrounding of the entire Russian army in a district absolutely untenable with the lines of communications.

GERMANS FINE BRUSSELS MILLION FOR AIR RAID

Authorities Demand Pay for Burning Zeppelin.

Paris, July 29.—Another fine of $1,000,000 has been imposed on the city of Brussels by the German authorities in consequence of the destruction of a Zeppelin dirigible balloon at Evere by the aviators of the entente allies, according to the correspondent at Havre of the Petit Parisienne.

A dispatch from Amsterdam, June 14, said that British airmen had attacked the Zeppelin sheds at Evere, to the north of Brussels, and had set fire to the building, destroying the Zeppelin inside.

THE BEASTS OF TARZAN

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

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CHAPTER VI—(Continued.)

"Your warriors tell me that you are the chief of a numerous poeple, and that your name is Kaviri," he said.

"Yes," replied the black.

"Why did you attack me? I was coming in peace."

"Another white man 'came in peace' three moons ago," replied Kaviri, "and after we had brought him presents of a goat and cassava and milk, he set upon us with his guns and killed many of my people, and then went on his way, taking all of our goats and many of our young men and women."

"I am not as this other white man," replied Tarzan. "I should not have harmed you had you not set upon me. Tell me, what was the face of this bad white man like? I am searching for one who has wronged me. Possibly this may be the very one."

"He was a man with a bad face, covered with a gleat, black beard, and he was very, very wicked—yes, very wicked indeed."

"Was there a little white child with him?" asked Tarzan, his heart almost stopping as he awaited the black's answer.

"No, bwana," replied Kaviri, "the white child was not with this man's party—it was with the other party."

"Other party!" exclaimed Tarzan. "What other party?"

"With the party that the very bad white man was pursuing. There was a white man, woman and the child, with six Mosula porters. They passed up the river three days ahead of the very bad white man. I think that they were running away from him."

A white man, woman and child! Tarzan was puzzled. The child must be his little Jack; but who could the woman be—and the man? Was it possible that one of Rokoff's confederates had conspired with some woman—who had accompanied the Russian—to steal the baby from him?

If this was the case, they had doubtless purposed returning the child to civilization and there either claiming a reward or holding the little prisoner for ransom.

But now that Rokoff had succeeded in chasing them far inland, up the savage river, there could be little doubt but that he would eventually overhaul them, unless, as was still more probable, they should be captured and killed by the very cannibals further up the Ugambi to whom, Tarzan was now convinced, it had been Rokoff's intention to deliver the baby.

As he talked to Kaviri the canoes had been moving steadily upriver toward the chief's village, Kaviri's warriors plied the paddles in the three canoes, casting sidelong, terrified glances at their hideous passengers. Three of the apes of Akut had been killed in the encounter, but there were, with Akut, eight of the frightful beasts remaining, and there was Sheeta, the panther, and Tarzan and Mugambi.

Kaviri's warriors thought that they had never seen so terrible a crew in all their lives. Momentarily they expected to be pounced upon and torn asunder by some of their captors, and, in fact, it was all that Tarzan and Mugambi and Akut could do to keep the snarling, ill-natured brutes from snapping at the glistening, naked bodies that brushed against them now and then with the movements of the paddlers.

At Kaviri's camp Tarzan paused only long enough to eat the food that the blacks furnished and arrange with the chief for a dozen men to man the paddles of his canoe.

Kaviri was only too glad to comply with any demands that the ape-man might make if only such compliance would hasten the departure of the horrid pack, but it was easier, he discovered, to promise men than to furnish them, for when his people learned his intentions those that had not already fled into the jungle proceeded to do so without loss of time, so that when Kaviri turned to point out those who were to accompany Tarzan, he discovered that he was the only member of his tribe left within the village.

Tarzan could only repress a smile.

"They do not seem anxious to accompany us," he said; "but just remain quietly here, Kaviri, and presently you shall see your people flocking to your side."

Then the ape-man rose and, calling his pack about him, commanded that Mugambi remain with Kaviri, and disappeared in the jungle with Sheeta and the apes at his heels.

For half an hour the silence of the grim forest was broken only by the ordinary sounds of the teeming life that but adds to its lowering loneliness. Kaviri and Mugambi sat alone in the palisaded village, waiting.

Presently from a great distance came a hideous sound. Mugambi recognized the weird challenge of the ape-man. Immediately from different points of the compass rose a horrid semicircle of similar shrieks and screams, punctuated now and again by the blood-curdling cry of a hungry panther.

CHAPTER VII.

Betrayed.

The two savages, Kaviri and Mugambi, squatting before the entrance to Kaviri's hut, looked at one another—Kaviri with ill-concealed alarm.

"What is it?" he whispered.

"It is Bwana Tarzan and his people," replied Mugambi. "But what they are doing I know not, unless it be that they are devouring your people who ran away."

Kaviri shuddered and rolled his eyes fearfully toward the jungle. In all his long life in the savage forest he had never heard such an awful, fearsome din.

Closer and closer came the sounds, and now with them were mingled the terrified shrieks of women and children and of men. For twenty long minutes the blood-curdling cries continued, until they seemed but a stone's throw from the palisade. Kaviri rose to flee, but Mugambi seized and held him, for such had been the command of Tarzan.

A moment later a horde of terrified

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Abe Martin

AN ICE COLD DRINK, CALL OUT IF YOU WANT ONE!

Bryan is fer peace at any price, but he has reg'lar rates for th' Chautauqua belt.

A shiftless farmer allus leaves one tree growin' in a field fer a cultivator garage.

IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHY YOU SNEEZE, READ THIS

Sneezing may be due to anyone of a number of causes. A bright light will cause many people to sneeze, as also the pollen of certain plants, while there are few people but will sneeze in the presence of dust.

When you have a cold the sneezing is due to an attempt by nature to cure you. She is trying to make you sneeze for the same purpose that she wants you to shiver to generate heat for warming the blood and preventing you from taking more cold. For one does not sneeze with his nose, but with the entire body. During the act every muscle of the body gives a jump, as it were; it goes into a sort of spasm that warms the entire system. It is worth mentioning here that when sneezing—as a cold symptom—seizes a person, a few deep-breathing exercises will often abort the attack.

EASTERN WOMAN IS BEST FARMER

Dairy is Her Mainstay, but Gives Attention to Greenhouse Also.

It was a state college expert who declared that Miss Helen Holmes was the best woman farmer in Massachusetts; and, whatever he may know about women, he certainly knows something about farming. In appearance Miss Holmes is well groomed, alert, up to the minute. She was using the parcel post in her business before some of her neighbors had seen the stamps. Being a college graduate, she has a trained mind and knows the meaning of system. Before she became a farmer she was a superintendent of schools.

Hillholm, as the farm is called, is near enough to Boston to command its markets and yet far enough away for the help to escape the lure of the city's white lights. It is just an ordinary sort of farm naturally. Many a man would have merely eked out an existence on it. Miss Holmes makes it pay well because she has studied the market and puts her eggs figuratively into half a dozen baskets. She even capitalizes the summer residents, selling them baskets of cut flowers from the garden and making considerable profit thereby.

Dairy is Farm's Mainstay.

The mainstay of the farm is the dairy. After that come a greenhouse, garden crops, pigs and poultry. Each of the important departments is kept entirely distinct from the others, with a competent man in charge. Perhaps Miss Holmes' success is due largely to her ability to get good men and to keep them. One is likely to find agricultural college graduates in the greenhouses. Round table conferences, at which past successes and failures are discussed as well as future plans outlined, are not uncommon. At these conferences all employes are expected to offer any suggestions for the betterment of the business that may have come to them. Miss Holmes lets her men much alone, yet has her finger on every detail of the work.

Miss Holmes sells clean milk in her own town and charges nine cents a quart for it.

With a carefully kept set of books in her office, Miss Holmes doesn't need to rely on guesswork. Her cows, 20 of them are Ayrshire and Guernsey grades. With a good Guernsey bull to head her herd she is raising some promising young stock.

Most Care to Greenhouse.

Although the dairy is the mainstay of the farm, it is the greenhouse department that Miss Holmes has nursed with tenderest care, until she has brought it to a revenue producing point. It has not been easy to build up a business of this kind in a small town, but one can easily believe that Miss Holmes has enjoyed the experience, in spite of hard work and many anxious moments. She told me about this enterprise while she was sitting in the parlor knitting socks for the soldiers, but afterward we paid a visit to the greenhouse—one long building with a potting room and an office in the middle.

This plant is expected to produce flowers for cutting every month in the year that there are no blossoms outside. The methods of cultivation are much the same as in greenhouses everywhere. It is more interesting to consider the ingenious methods that have been adopted to dispose of the flowers grown, both indoors and out, in winter and in summer.

Of course there is a certain amount of local business, such as comes to all florists. There must be flowers for weddings, for the dead, and for the sick and the shutins. Miss Holmes is not satisfied with this, and so she sends many of her flowers to Boston to people of means who contract for perhaps a box a week throughout the winter season. This feature of the work has grown gradually.

"Really," said Miss Holmes, "I hardly know how it began, but now one customer tells another and the calls keep coming."

Summer Sale of Flowers.

A stated price is made with these Boston customers, perhaps $5 a month, and Miss Holmes is allowed to select the flowers. She tries, of course, to have a pleasing assortment of flowers which keep well in water, including carnations, sweet peas, violets, pansies, chrysanthemums, freesias and lilies. Sometimes the parcel post is used, but very often the flowers are taken along on the train and delivered by Miss Holmes herself.

When summer comes the city deliveries cease, but then comes the sale of baskets of flowers from the ample garden to city people who have summer homes nearby, but who are not blessed with gardens. Gathering baskets are used and are filled with flowers in great variety, some of them the fine old fashioned kinds, and almost always a few roses, for there are hybrid teas in bloom most of the summer, and always there is plenty of greenery, lemon verbena and rose geranium included. Some of these baskets are delivered, some are called for. The charge is 50 cents, and some time before the end of summer all the baskets are gathered up, to be used again the next season.

E. I. Farrington in the Country Gentleman.

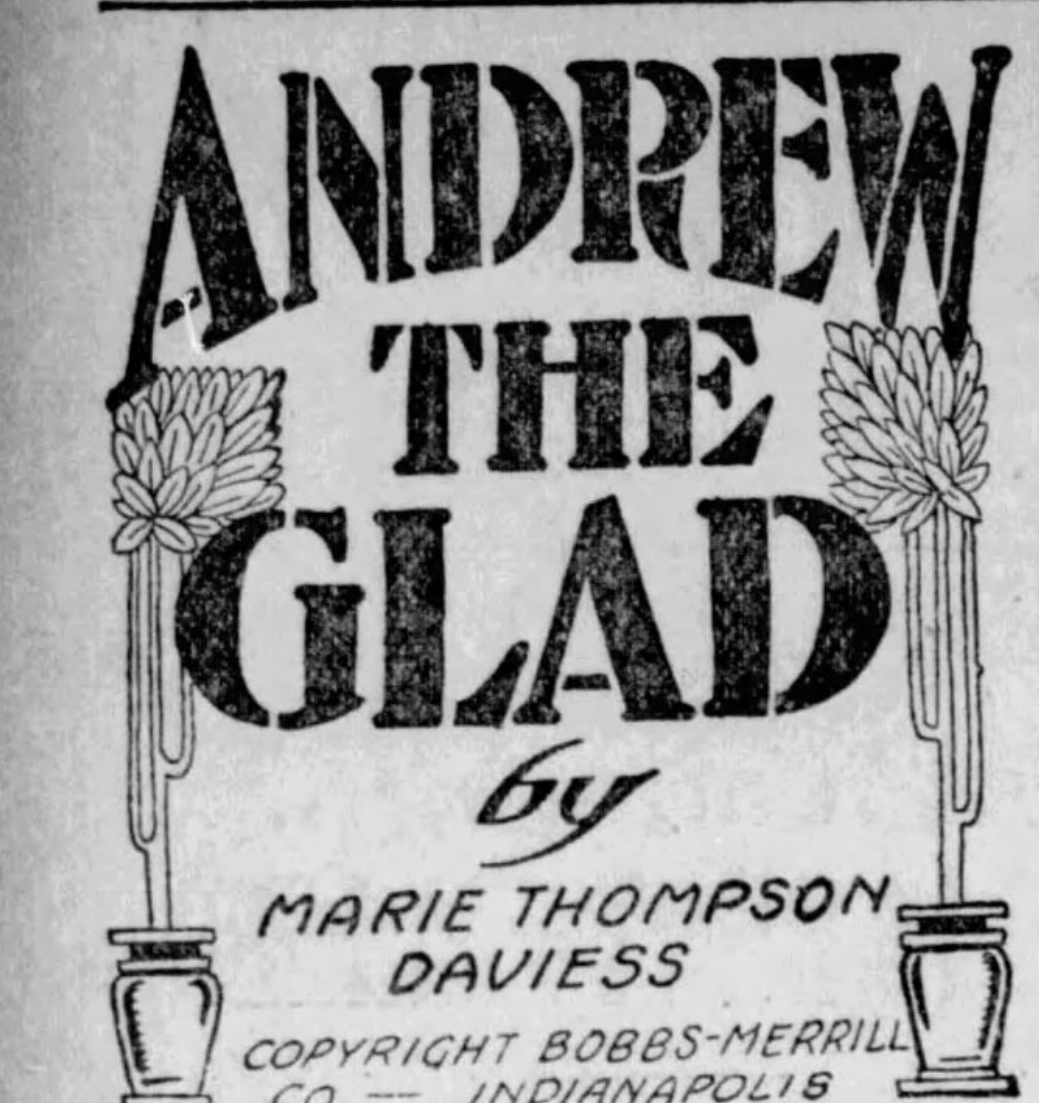
OLD INHABITANT DEAD

Illinois Farmer, 95 Years, Lived on One Farm All His Life.

Jarrett Tram Grimes, 95 years old, the first white child born in Jersey county, Illinois, its oldest inhabitant and one of the wealthiest farmers living in that section, died of old age recently. For 95 years Grimes had lived in the farmhouse in which he was born. He lived in three different counties without moving from his farm.

Grimes was born originally in Madison county. That county was divided into Madison and Greene counties and the farm was located in Greene. Later, Greene county was split into Greene and Jersey counties and the farm was situated in Jersey.

To the residents of Jerseyville, his native hamlet, Grimes was known as "Uncle Tram." **On January 19, his birthday, he invited the town of Jerseyville to assemble on his farm, one of the best kept in the county.**



ANDREW THE GLAD

by MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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Continued from First Page

ferring to the gift of a flatboat, canvased for a swimming booth which David had had moored at the foot of the bridge during the dog days of the previous summer so that they might have a joyous dip in the river between orations. He had gone down himself occasionally for a frolic with them and "Jump!" had been the signal for the push-off of any timid diver. He had shouted with glee when he heard the skit—he was taking his high dive in life.

"RUN, DAVE, RUN — TIGER'S LOOSE—NIT!" was another witticism and a crooked pole bore aloft these words, "JUDGE DAVID KILDARE SOAKS OLD BOOZE THE FIRST ROUND!"

They lined up in front of the headquarters and gave a shrill cheer that made up in enthusiasm for what it lacked in volume. They took a few words of banter from the candidate in lieu of speech and paraded off around the city, spending much time in front of the camp of the opposition and indulging in as much of derisive vituperation as they dared.

They were followed by another picturesque visitation. A dignified old colored man brought twenty pathetic little pickaninnies from the orphans' home, to which, the men at headquarters learned for the first time, David Kildare had given the modest building that sheltered the waifs. Decidedly, murder will out, and there come times when the left and right hands of a man are forced into confession to each other about their most secret actions. A political campaign is apt to bring such a situation into the lives of the aspiring candidates. The little coons set up a musical wail that passed for a cheer and marched away munching the contents of a hugh box of candy that Polly had sent down to headquarters the night before, such being her idea of a flagon with which to stay the courage of the contestants.

And through it all, the consultation of the leaders, the falling hopes of the poll scouts, the gradual depression that crept over the spirits of the major and Cap and the rest of his near supports, David was a solid tower of strength.

Then during the day the tension became tight and tighter, for how the fight was going exactly no one could tell and it seemed well-nigh impossible to stop the vote steal that was going on all over the city, protected by the organized government. Defeat seemed inevitable.

So at six o'clock the disgusted Cap picked up his hat and started home and to the astonishment of the whole headquarters David Kildare calmly rose and followed him without a word to the others, who failed to realize that he had deserted until he was entirely gone. Billy Bob looked dashed with amazement, Hobson sat down limply in the deserted chair. Tom whistled—but the major looked at them with a quizzical smile which was for a second reflected in Andrew Sevier's face.

Phoebe sat in Milly's little nursery in the failing winter light which was augmented by the glow from the fire of coals. Little Billy Bob stood at her side within the circle of her arm, his head against her shoulder and his eyes wide with a delicious horror as he gazed upon a calico book whose pages were brilliant with the tragedy of the three bears, which she was reading very slowly and with many explanatory annotations. Crimie balanced himself against her knee and beat with a spoon against the back of the book and whooped up the situation in every bubbly way possible to his lack of classified vocabulary. Milly and Mammy Betty were absorbed in the domestic regions so Phoebe had them all to herself—all four, for the twins lay cuddled asleep in their crib near by.

And though Phoebe had herself well in hand, her mind would wander occasionally from the history of the bruins to which Mistake patiently recalled her by a clamor for, "More, Phoebe, more."

In a hurried response to one of his goads she failed to hear a step in the hall for which she had been telling herself that she had not been listening for two hours or more, and David Kildare stood in the doorway, the firelight full on his face.

It was not a triumphant David with his judiciary honors full upon him and gubernational, senatorial,, ambassadorial and presidential astral shapes manifesting themselves in dim perspective; it was just old whimsical David, tender of smile and loving though bantering of eye, albeit a somewhat pale and exhausted edition.

"Phoebe," he said with a low laugh, "nobody wants Dave—for anything!"

And it was then that the fire that had been lighted in the heart of Phoebe in her night watch blazed up into her face as she held out her arms to him! And in the twinkle of a fire-spark David found himself on his knees, with Phoebe, the low, chintz-covered chair and the two kiddies clasped to his heart.

For a glorious moment he held them all close and his head rested on Phoebe's shoulder just opposite that of Mistake, while Crimie squirmed between them. Then he discovered that he was gazing under her chin into the wide-open, slightly resentful orbs of Big Brother, who eyed him a moment askance, then, feeling it time to assert himself, reached up and landed a plainly proprietary and challenging kiss against the corner of his lady's mouth.

David laughed delightedly and embraced the trio with greater force as he said propitiatingly, Good snugglings, isn't it, old man?"

But at this exact moment Crimie took the situation into his own hands, slipped his cable, grabbed the book as he went and rolled over a couple of yards with a delighted giggle. Billy Bob, seeing his treasure captured, instantly followed and there forthwith ensued a tussle that was the height of delight to the two good-natured youngsters.

And Phoebe's arms closed around David more closely as she held him embraced against her shoulder, her soft cheek on his.

"Dave," she whispered, "you know I really don't care at all, don't you?"

"What?" demanded David with alarm in his voice as he raised his head and looked at her in consternation.

"The election makes no—"

"Oh, that—I'd forgotten all about it! Don't scare me like that any more, peachbud, please," he besought and he took her chin in the hollow of his hand as she leant to him, her eyes looking into his, level and confident but glorious with bestowal. For a long minute he gazed straight into their dawn-gray depths, then he said gently, the caress suspended:

"Woman, if you are ever going to take any of this back, do it now!"

"Never," she answered and clasped her hands against his breast.

"It's still the loafer out of a job—just Dave-do-nothing," he insisted, a new diginty in his voice that stirred her pride.

"Please!" she closed her eyes as she entreated.

"It's for a long time—always." His voice was heaven-sweet with its note of warning and he laid his other strong warm hand on her throat where a controlled sob made it pulse.

"I'm being very patient," she whispered and her lips quivered with a smile as two tears jeweled her black lashes.

But David had made his last stand—he folded her in, locked his heart and threw away the key.

"Love," he whispered after a long time, "I know this is just a dream—I've had 'em for ten years—but don't let anybody wake me!"

To which plea Phoebe was making the tenderest of responses, when the door burst open and Billy Bob shot into the room.

"Hip! Lip!" he yelled at the top of his voice, "six hundred and ten plurality, and all from the two coon wards—count all in and verified—no difference now how the others go and—" He paused and the situation dawned upon him all in a heap as Phoebe hid her head against David's collar. "Davie," he remarked in subdued tones, "you're 'lected, but I don't s'pose you care!"

"Go away, Billy Bob, don't you see I'm busy?" answered David as he rose to his feet, keeping Phoebe still embraced as she stood beside him.

"Jerusalem the Golden! Have you cornered heaven, David?" gasped Billy Bob again rising to the surface. "Help, somebody help!" At which exact minute Mistake succeeded in dispossessing Crimie of the last tatters of the adventures of the bears and thus bringing down upon them all a tumult of distraction.

(To Be Continued.)

CONDONE WITH THE RUSSIANS

British Papers Hope Czar Can Withdraw Armies.

London, July 31.—The London morning papers generally devote their leading editorial space to the Warsaw crisis, expressing British sympathy for the Russian people and the hope Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian forces, will be able to extricate his armies successfully.

At the same time there is a general inclination by the papers to ask what the effect of the German achievement in the east will be on the western line. Many of the papers call attention to a Petrograd dispatch which quotes Col. Shumsky, military critic of the Bourse Gazette, as follows:

"For the English and French a critical juncture is approaching, when the Germans, hurling themselves with freshly assembled masses on France, will force a decisive battle which will settle the issue of the campaign on the French front and at the same time probably the issue of the whole war."

SAYS FALL OF WARSAW PROLONGS STRUGGLE

Rome, August 2.—The Italian papers comment without discouragement on the probable evacuation of Warsaw. The Tribuna in an editorial says:

"The only news in the fact is that the event will doubtless prolong the struggle, but it is not by march on the interior of the empire that the Germans can hope to deal a mortal blow to Russian power."

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Extracts from Letters

(Original letters have been submitted to Pub. of this paper.)

"One acre equals 3 of old kind."—W. J. Willis, Tenn. "Estimated 500 bu. from 8 acres."—H. B. Anstill, Ind. "100 bu. from 1 bu. sown."—W. E. Goldsmith, Ohio. "Yields twice as much as others."—J. S. Harmon, Md. "Far ahead of all others."—R. J. Hasty, Okla. "Best I ever saw. Estimated 35 to 40 bu. acre. Fultz 20 bu."—N. N. Bover, Penna. "Yield double others; best variety I ever saw."—F. A. Walker, Kan.

☞ If you grow winter wheat you owe it to yourself to get full particulars. Whether you are going to sow a few acres or many this should interest you more than anything else printed in this paper. Send the coupon and we will tell you how you can exchange the commonest wheat in your granary for this "Double-Money-Maker-Wheat."

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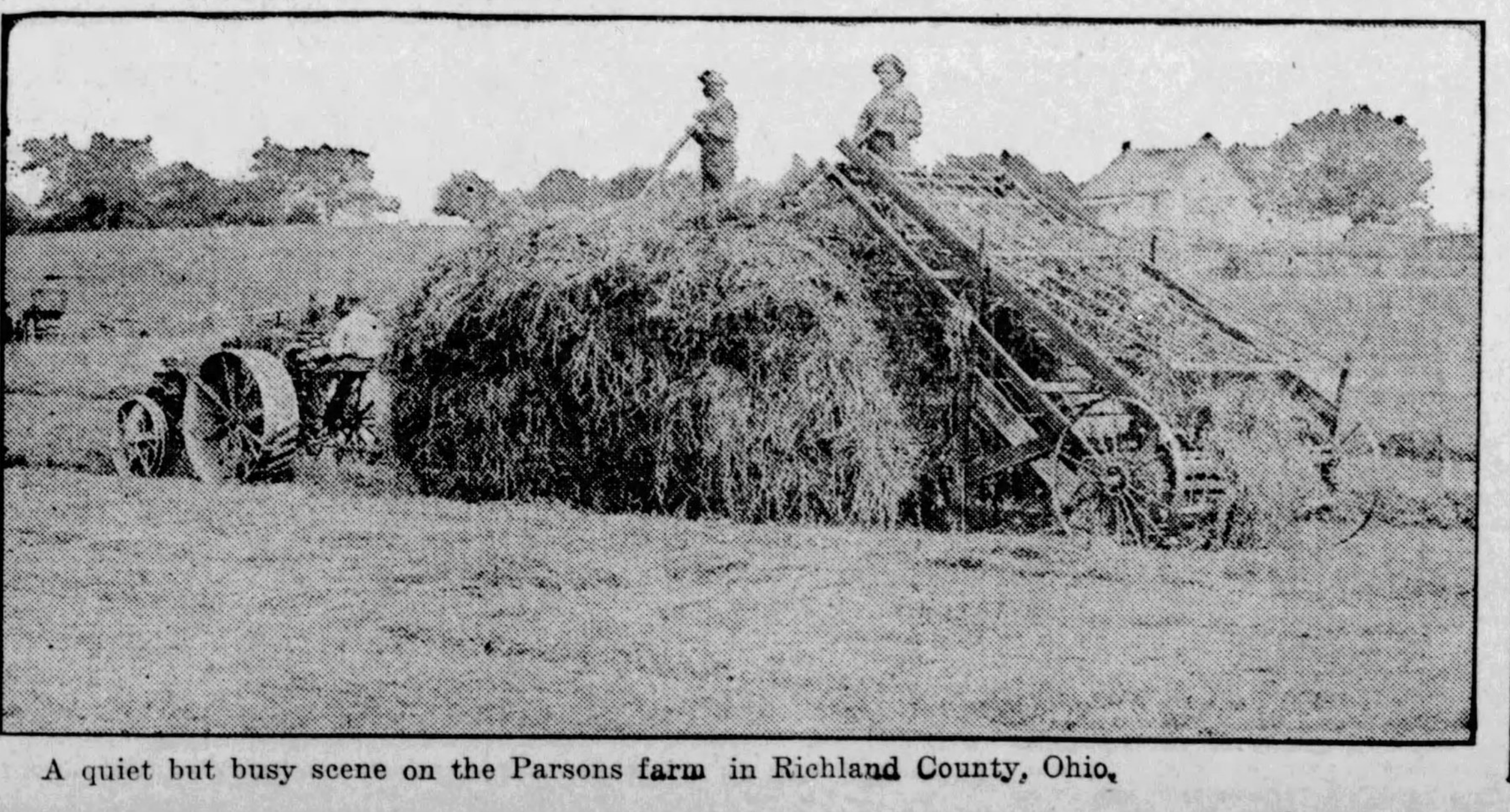
MAKING HAY IN THE MODERN WAY; THE SUNSHINE ONLY IS OLD-FASHIONED



A quiet but busy scene on the Parsons farm in Richland County, Ohio.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

How many new canes should be left for each black rasberry bush I set my bushes out last year and had but few berries, but there are a dozen or more large new canes on nearly every one of the bushes. Can some reader give me information on the subject?—S., New York.

Will some Farmstead reader please tell me what causes a cow to give bloody milk from two teats? Her bag is not bruised or sore. One of my cows began giving bloody milk in the spring and now there is another doing the same. Sometimes I cannot tell it is bloody until I see the separator. Is there anything the cow could eat that would cause this condition?—S., Illinois.

My hens are afflicted with some kind of a disease. A hard substance, something like a corn, appears in the center of the foot and, at times, forms a gathering. The hens are only a year old. I am a very heavy feeder and have flat board roosts in the hen house. I wish some reader would help me out.—M., West Virginia.

I would like some Farmstead reader to tell me what causes the Irish potatoes to rot either on the hill or in the lowlands.—S., West Virginia.

KILLING HICKORY SPROUTS

C., Clayton, Ill.—The time to cut hickory sprouts, so as to kill them, is late in July or early in August. Burdock are surely killed by cutting them off at the ground and putting a little kerosene oil on them at any stage of their growth.—B., New York.

GREEN LAWNS

To make the lawn green and thrifty apply nitrate of soda. Use five pounds of the nitrate on each 1,000 square feet of lawn, dissolving it in water and applying it to the grass with a watering pot. As soon as applied, thoroughly water the lawn with a hose to prevent scalding by the nitrate. Bone meal is safer to use, as no special caution need be observed, but it is not so quick in its action. Eight pounds of bone meal should be used on each 1,000 square feet of lawn. This fertilizier can be used any month during the growing season, except perhaps July and August.

CUT THE WEEDS

Fence corners and roadsides help wonderfully in the spread of pernicious weeds. While there is a law aiming to compel the cutting of weeds along roads it is not always enforced and we still find weeds flourishing in the strips of land along the public highways. If the weeds on all idle land were cut to prevent the formation of seed the problem of weed eradication would not be nearly so difficult of solution. A little more pride in the appearance of the farm and its surroundings is needed. Not only personal effort but community teamwork would effect wonders.

A GOOD TIE RING

A tie ring at the barns one can employ to make a secure hitch without knotting the tie strap, is indeed a useful contrivance. Such a one can be easily made of an old bridle bit. Take a cold chisel and cut the bit at the hinge, or if it is a stiff bit, cut it near the middle. This will give us two rings, with a short-hinged lever on each—enough material for two tie rings. Now fasten the rings to the hitch posts, or to the barn walls at convenient places, in such a manner as to allow a free-hinged movement of the ring. Use large nails to fasten the rings to the barn or post, and fasten in such a manner that the lever will be at the lowermost part of the ring.

In using this tie ring double the tie strap and place the loop end through the ring from the underneath side. Lift the lever and place it through the loop in the strap. Jerk the strap sharply, to bind it on the lever, and the tie is effected. To make a secure tie, place the end of the strap through the ring, from the underneath side, and give it two turns about the lever, returning the free end down through the ring, on the opposite side of the lever. This mages a very secure tie, and one that is easy to unfasten.

To unfasten either tie, lift the lever, and slip the loop or loops from it.

THE DAIRY

A FEW DAIRY FACTS

When counting the by-products of the dairy, do not forget the skim milk allowed to clabber, of which the delicious Dutch or cottage cheese is made. When not all is needed on the home table, it can readily be disposed of at good prices.

Send out only clean, wholesome food products, then the pure food laws will have no worry for you.

Don't feed lice, get rid of them. If the stock has been cleanly kept, there will be no lice to get rid of. Very seldom is a cow or calf lousy when in good condition. Keep their stalls and premises clean, give wholesome feed and enough of it, and the cows will not raise lice.

A litle corn or bran will not hurt the cows and will save many steps of getting up the cows to milk. Don't forget the salt at the regular time. Grass requires more salt than did the dry feed of winter.

Feed the calves enough to have them do well. Allow them the run of a grassy, shaded lot, and unless supplied naturally with water, be sure to kep some before them.

Too rich feed may give the young calf indigestion. Guard against this, as after once becoming out of fix, it is much harder to regulate. Keep them well and keep them growing. This is true of all young stock, the only way to make a profit of it is to keep it growing.

SEPARATORS USEFUL

The modern dairy is very different from the dairy of the old time, and to get the last cent of profit out of your labor, and out of your cow, you must take every precaution for securing the largest quantity of milk and for getting from that milk the largest quantity of butter and cream.

One way is to get a separator and then to learn how to use the separator. Then you must study the food problem. You must keep an account with every cow. If you have three or five or ten, do not average the production of milk. Keep a separate account with each cow and find out whether each cow is producing enough to justify you in feeding it and caring for it. This is the foundation of success in the dairy.

CALF DIPHTHERIA

Calf diphtheria is due to a specific infection, and is always a serious matter, especially when affecting young animals, says Dr. M. H. Reynolds of the Minnesota experiment station.

The trouble may appear with calves from three to five days old. Such calves refuse to drink milk or suck. They show more or less discharge of saliva from the mouth and inflamed patches inside of the mouth. These patches gradually develop into ulcers covered with a dead, granular, or cheesy mass which does not peel easily from the raw surface underneath. There is considerable rise of temperature and an offensive odor from the mouth. The trouble may easily extend to neighboring parts, to the lining membrane of the nose, and then there appears a yellowish discharge. In some cases the lining membrane of the digestive tract is similarly affected and then there is tendency to diarrhoea. Little pigs show similar symptoms.

So far as now known the germ is a normal inhabitant of the intestines of healthy hogs and cattle and probably always virulent. When the disease is prevalent, the virus is, of course, scattered everywhere. Very young animals are most seriously and most easily affected, but cases have been reported in calves and pigs six or eight months old, and even occasionally in adult cattle and adult hogs.

The sores may be cleaned with permanganate of potash, two ounces to each gallon of water; made up fresh each time, as the mixture cannot be kept from day to day. Treatment should be given to valuable animals about twice a day, for from four to six days.

Frequent and thorough disinfection of calf pens and calf-yards is one of the first essentials in management.

LIVE STOCK

THE HORSE IN SUMMER

The warmest of the summer days are yet to come and there is still the summer plowing and much harvesting work for the horses to do. There is every reason for giving the horse the best of care and attention, and a liberal amount of cooling feed.

It is difficult for you to hustle on hot days and it is just as wearing on the horse. Often you stop the team and rest in the shade for a few minutes several times during the day. Why not give the horses the benefit of the cooling shade breezes?

You drink often and the dumb brutes that are doing the hardest of the work will appreciate an opportunity to drink several times during the day. Better not let the horses gulp water in large quantities unless you want a foundered animal.

How refreshing and restful is a good plunge in the old creek which flows through the backwoods pasture, after a hard day's work. It makes you feel like a new man. And faithful Dobbin will appreciate it, if you sponge off the harness marks, especially over the shoulders where the heavy collar has been rubbing all day. Put a little salt into the cold well water so as to make it still cooler.

If one of the horses stops sweating or is overcome with the heat, get the animal into the shade at once and remove the harness. (This includes the bridle.) Sponge the horse all over with cold water and throw water on the legs. Cool the head with cold water or chopped ice if it can be had. Give two ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia or two ounces of sweet spirits of niter. Even a cup of hot coffee will help if nothing else is available.

The horse is able and willing to do its work at all times, and deserves the best of care, especially on hot, sultry, trying days.

TANKAGE FOR HOGS

Tankage is sold by the packing houses, and is made of meat offal. It contains 60 per cent of protein and 15 to 17 per cent mineral matter. Both the protein and the mineral matter are of the sort needed in the animal body, because they are derived from the animal body.

The Minnesota Agricultural College has found by test that tankage at $50 a ton is a more profitable concentrate for swine the bulk of whose ration is corn, than is oil meal at $36 a ton. The oil meal contains 31 to 33 per cent of protein and from 5 to 7 per cent of mineral matter.

The tankage ration was made up to each hundred pounds, of about 85 pounds of corn, 7 1-2 pounds of tankage, and the balance shorts.

A hundred pounds of the oil-meal ration contained about 78 pounds of corn, nearly 14 pounds of oil meal, and the balance shorts. The cost of gain with the tankage was $4.32, and on oil meal $5.27 per hundred pounds. Corn was figured at 50 cents a bushel, and shorts at $26 a ton.

The use of corn as the sole feed is known to be wasteful. It pays to buy rather than to go without the protein and the mineral matter which corn lacks. The building of an animal's carcass without the right materials is as unwise from the standpoint of economy as it would be to build a whole barn of three-inch planks. It can be done, but not with a profit.

The college experts state as their view that both tankage and oil meal may be used under Minnesota conditions with profit. Probably variety in the ration would produce unexpected benefits. All live stock like variety.

COLIC IN HORSES

The exciting malady of the horse is always caused by indigestion, says one writer. If there is no indigestion, there will be no colic, for colic is simply the pain caused by the formation of gases from the undigested food. Hence, to prevent colic, keep the horse's bowels loose and do not change feeds too suddenly, or overfeed after a hard drive or day's work and always cut down the feed immediately when the horse is idle, even just over Sunday.

But when the horse does get the colic, which seems they will occasionally, something must be given them to relieve the pain and absorb the gases, and get the bowels moving as quickly as possible. We always keep a bottle of colic medicine in our stable and use it at once should a horse show signs of colic. From a pint to a quart of linseed oil should also be given as this seems to absorb the gases, but don't expect it to move the bowels at once for it takes 48 hours for food to pass through the bowels of a horse. Directions are always given on the bottle and one will do well to heed directions. Should bloating become serious, give about two tablespoonfuls of turpentine in oil. A pound or more of Epsom salts will hasten bowel action.

The veterinary always aims to relieve the pain first, as this will quiet the animal and give the other medicine more chance to operate. To do this they always give an opiate, and you will find the same in all guaranteed advertised colic remedies. A bottle in stock, in case of need, will be several times cheaper than the charge of a veterinary.

Use common sense and judgment and don't get excited and you can handle ordinary cases alone.

SOME GOOD BREEDERS

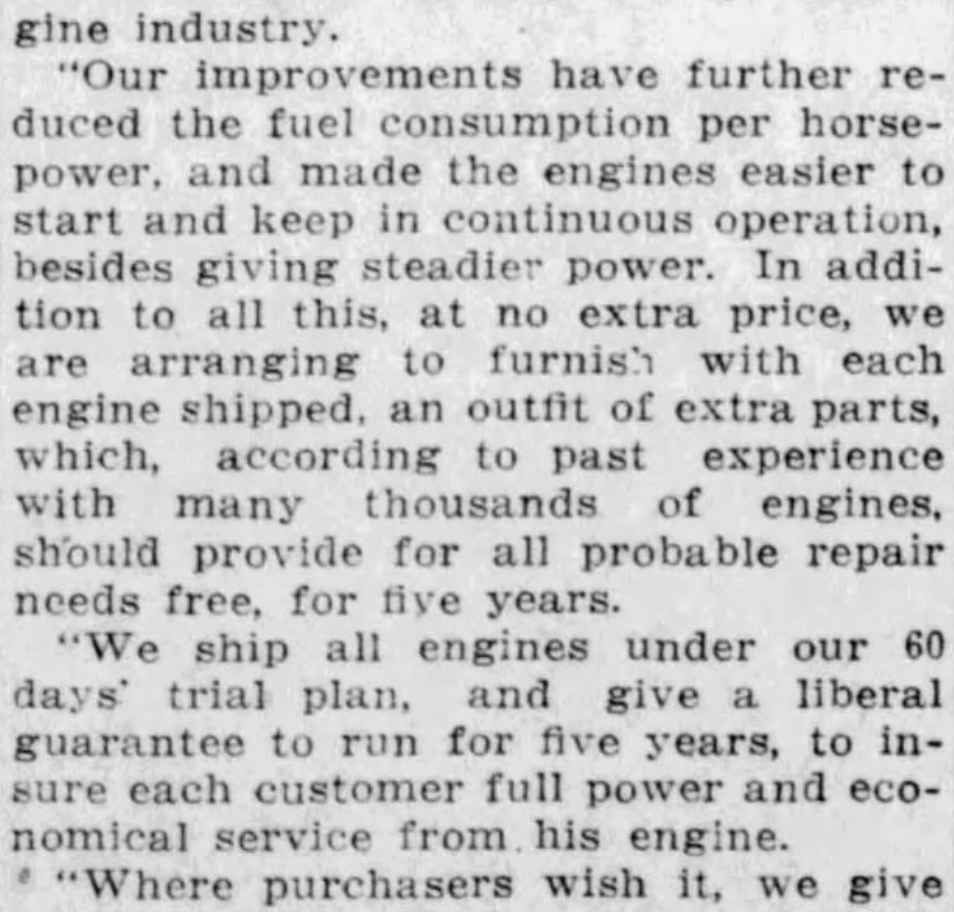
The importance of saving all of the breeding animals that would make desirable sires and dams will certainly be apparent to those who think of the subject seriously. There seems to be a strong demand for breeding animals to place at the head of herds. Many who have never given animals a place on their farms are now beginning herds or wish to get breeding stock for the purpose of making a beginning with animals. Let every man who has desirable pigs, lambs, calves and colts take care of the animals so they may be of use to the people who need them.

The man who raises breeding stock for those who need them deserves credit. He is making it possible for his neighbors to raise better stock. By his diligence in breeding livestock he helps his neighbors and is making it possible for farms to produce more wealth.

Every breeder who has animals that are desirable for breeders owes it to his neighbors and friends as well as to the country to advertise his animals so others who need breeding stock may buy. Poor animals should not be used and it is useless to advertise them. Successful breeders recognize this and cull out the undesirable and offer only those that are valuable for breeders. Every registered animal is not suitable for breeding stock. Many are not. These undesirables should be slaughtered. It takes more than registration papers to make a desirable sire or dam. The animals must have type and conformation, with pure blood.—Farm and Ranch.

Engines Lower Now

"My new price of less than $17.50 per horse-power for my latest improved WITTE gasoline and kerosene, farm and shop engines, of 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 12, 16 and 22 H. P. sizes, has knocked the spots off of high engine prices all over the country," writes Ed. H. Witte, of the Witte Engine Works, from his new factory branch at Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa.



ED. H. WITTE

"Not only have we made the price lower," says Mr. Witte further, "but we have made the engines better, making them to carry 30% to 50% overload, as against the usual standard practice of only 15% to 20% surplus, followed for so many years by the engine industry.

"Our improvements have further reduced the fuel consumption per horse-power, and made the engines easier to start and keep in continuous operation, besides giving steadier power. In addition to all this, at no extra price, we are arranging to furnish with each engine shipped, an outfit of extra parts, which, according to past experience with many thousands of engines, should provide for all probable repair needs free, for five years.

"We ship all engines under our 60 days' trial plan, and give a liberal guarantee to run for five years, to insure each customer full power and economical service from his engine.

"Where purchasers wish it, we give any easy, reasonable terms desired, making it possible in many cases, for the engine to earn its entire cost while being paid for.

"My new catalog is now ready for mailing. It explains fully our engines, our sales plans, and shows what hundreds of customers are now doing with their WITTE engines. We especially ask everyone who is interested in getting an engine, now or later, to write for a catalog which will be sent free, either from our factory, 2615 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., or from Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa."—Adv.

POULTRY

GROWTH OF CHICKENS

A Rhode Island Red weighs an ounce and a half at the hatch. At two weeks old it weighs over 3 ounces; at four weeks, 5 ounces; and at five weeks it should tip the scale above the half pound mark. Rocks will weigh nearly an ounce less, at the different ages. Chickens probably make weight at less cost at this age than any other, which is why some people find profit in selling the broilers.—Farm Life.

CAPONIZE COCKERELS

The best and most profitable way to "swat the rooster" is to caponize the young cockerels. This is an excellent season for the operation, since cockerels caponized now will be ready for market in midwinter, when prices are highest and the demand strongest.

Most people look upon caponizing as a difficult operation, but with a little practice it can be successfully performed by anyone. Full instructions are generally sent with sets of caponizing instruments. However, anyone interested in the subject can get complete information from Bulletin 452, "Capons and Caponizing," of the United States department of agriculture.

The capon is quiet and easy to handle and shows no disposition to fight. The flesh is of high quality, if the capon is properly fed. With the same care and attention the capon will be worth from 50 to 100 per cent more than the uncaponized cockerel and there will not be the necessity of keeping them apart from the hens to get infertile eggs.

The best cockerels to caponize are those of the meat breeds, such as the Barred Rocks, Wyandotte, Cochin, Brahma and Langshan. They should be caponized when they weigh from one and a half to two pounds and should be fed until they weigh eight to twelve pounds.

BLUE ANDALUSIANS

Although this is an old breed of fowls, it is new to people in general. They are a Mediterranean bird, originating in Spain. In England they have been bred for more than sixty years and in this country between twenty and thirty years. They have never come into prominence they deserve.

There is no fowl of higher utility value than the Andalusian. In type and color they are most beautiful. Long, deep body, wedge shaped, which of itself indicates great laying quality. In color they are a slaty blue with a distinct lacing of a darker shade. The males have a very dark lustrous blue hackle and saddle.

They do not all come true to color, some may be black or splashed white, although the per cent of off colors is small. This is no objection as they have type and size and lay equally as well as the ones whose color would grace the show room.

If bred for size from stock of large shanks and frame and well matured, they are large birds. Hens weigh up to seven pounds and males up to eight and nine pounds. They mature quickly and make fine broilers, as the breast is heavy and the meat is juicy and streaked with fat. Pullets hatched in May and June will begin laying in November and December if given food to make a frame and mature them. They will keep laying until moulting time. The eggs are pearly white and of great size.

THE GARDEN

CUTTINGS MAKE GARDENS

Every farm home can have a beauful rose garden without much expense, since cuttings are easily rooted and any rose grower is glad to give them away.

Dig up a bed of earth in a partially shaded part of the yard, mix in a quantity of coarse sand, set the cuttings about three inches deep in the soil, then pour in enough water to make mud. Then put in dry dirt well up around the slips, and press it down firmly.

Nine-tenths of them will grow roots, and can be transplanted the following spring to their permanent location.

Some rare specimens, such as Marechal Niel and American Beauty, are difficult to root and must have a glass fruit jar or wide-mouthed glass bottle turned over them.

The pink hydrangea also grows from cuttings, and on account of the size and beauty of the bloom makes a most desirable ornamental plant. Begonias, geraniums, heliotropes and cactus will grow from cuttings, and take root any time of the year.

Some vines, such as the wistaria, are easily rooted from cuttings, and, by the way, this is one of the hardiest and prettiest of the climbers.

BORER HARD TO KILL

The squash-vine borer, which destroys melons, cucumbers, squashes and pumpkins by boring through the stems of the plants, and through the leaf stalks, is a hard pest to control. Spraying does no good. About the only way to get rid of it is to cut out the affected parts of the vines. If your crop is injured this year, plant vines in a different place next year. Harrow the infected fields lightly in the fall, and then plow at least six inches deep in the spring. Or you may cover the vines with earth here and there, while growing, so that new roots will put out, and if the borer cuts off the plant from the original root it will still live.—Farm Life.

CULTIVATE POTATOES LATE

On many farms the potatoes are well cared for during the first few weeks of their growth, but late in the season they are left to take care of themselves. This is a good bginning but it cannot lead to the best possible ending of the work of cultivation. The course appears to be taken, because of a belief that the best thing to do with the potato field, after plants have reached a fair size, is to let it alone until the crop is ready to harvest. In my opinion, this is a serious mistake, says a writer.

It is true that deep cultivation, after the plants are fairly well grown, will be harmful, but the occasional use of a light cultivator, with teeth not more than an inch and a quarter wide, may well be continued until the tubers are nearly ripe, or the vines have become so large as to prevent further work between the rows. This late cultivation will tend to keep the ground moist, will check the growth of weeds which, in some fields, is an unfortunate, though an important item, and will do much to leave the land in good condition for the following crop.

The destruction of injurious insects is another matter which usually receives fairly prompt and thorough attention during the first half of the growing season, but which, on many farms, does not receive sufficient attention later on. When the weather conditions are favorable to the insects greater injury will be done to a neglected potato field then it will sustain in other seasons, but even when circumstances are in favor of the crop it will not be safe to cease protective efforts at midsummer. The fight against the enemies should be continued to the end of the growing season. This will allow the tubers to reach their full size and to become thoroughly ripe. It will also do much to prevent the appearance of large numbers of "bugs" next year.

THE ORCHARD

PACKING APPLES

The standard apple barrel is 26 inches between heads, diameter of head 17⅛ inches, circumference at bulge 64 in. It holds three bushels.

All the barrels should be carefully "faced." The quality of the apples in the "face" should not mislead the buyer, but should be a fair sample of the contents of the package.

Corrugated circular card board is often used against the top and bottom of the barrel to prevent bruising the fruit. These can be purchased at from one to two cents apiece, according to quantity, and are a good investment.

The "face" of the barrel is made by placing a series of circles of apples in the bottom of the empty barrel. The bottom of the barrel forms the top when the package is headed.

When the first circle around the outside is completed, the next circle is placed. This circle being smaller, it will contain several apples less than the larger circle. The "face" is completed by finished in the same manner.

The face should be firm when finished, with each apple setting firmly against the other. The apples in the face are placed with the stem end next the barrel head.

The remainder of the barrel is quickly filled by a half bushel basket. "Rack" the barrel after each basket is emptied, so that it may be compactly filled.

The barrel should be filled in this manner until within a few inches of the top. The "tail" or "crown layer" is then placed. It is placed with the stems upward and should project about 1½ inches above the ends of the staves. The center should be a little higher.

A corrugated paper cap is now put on next the barrel head. A barrel press is used in forcing the head down. The top hoop is removed and the second hoop slightly raised.

Great care must be used in getting the pack firm. Apples shrink, and if the barrel is not well "racked" while being filled, it will become slack, causing the fruit to bruise.

Apples for storage should be packed and placed in cold storage as soon as possible after picking for best results.—Farm Life.

GRADING OF APPLES

Not more than two grades of apples should be packed for storage—Extra Fancy and Fancy grades, or No. 1 and No. 2 grades. The remaining apples should be sold for immediate use or made into cider.

1st Grade.—This grade shall consist of well formed, sound, smooth apples only, free from all disease, insect and physical injury. Solid red varieties, as Winesap and Jonathan, should be at least 60% of good natural color; striped apples as Ben Davis and Delicious should have at least 35% good natural color. All apples should be graded as to size and should measure at least 2½ inches in diameter, except the smaller varieties as Winesap, Genet, etc., which may measure 2¼ inches in diameter.

2nd Grade.—Apples in this grade should possess the same requirements as to soundness and freedom from disease and decay as in the 1st grade, excepting that minor defects such as limb rub, slight cracking, stem puncture, and slight deviation from proper form may be accepted. Sizes in this grade shall not run less than 2¼ inches in diameter. Slight traces of fungus and curculio stings may be permitted in this grade.—Farm Life.

FARM BRIEFS

Plant iris the latter part of August and peonies in September.

The invention of tractors that may be advantageously used on moderate-sized

You Pay Less for EDWARDS Tin-Coated Metal Roofing

The good old dependable kind our grandfathers used, only in much larger, handier sheets that are easier to lay, that do stay on, and that give utmost protection under every weather condition. No leaky seams—that's because of the famous Interlocking Device — an exclusive Edwards feature. No exposed nail heads. A still further protection is insured by the Edwards Tightcote process—each sheet being dipped separately and completely in molten metal—the very edges protected as well as the sides.

All Styles and Sizes

Edwards Tin-Coated Metal Roofing comes in sheets from 5 to 10 feet long, 24 inches wide. Hammer and nails only tools needed. Far more durable than old-style small sheets. An Edwards roof will outlast many a wooden roof. You save every way.

Lightning Insurance Free

A $10,000 Guarantee Bond insures you against lightning loss.

Write for bargain catalog No. 875. Give size of roof for complete directions. Write today—NOW.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.
825-875 Lock Street Cincinnati, Ohio

CORN HARVESTER Self Gathering for cutting Corn, Cane and Kaffir Corn. Cuts and throws in piles on harvester. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal to a Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Price only $20 with fodder binder. The only self gathering corn harvester on the market that is giving universal satisfaction.—Dexter L. Woodward, Sandy Creek, N. Y. writes: "3 years ago I purchased your Corn Harvester. Would not take 4 times the price of the machine if I could not get another one." Clarence F. Huggins, Speermore, Okla.: "Works 4 times better than I expected. Saved $40 in labor this fall." Roy Apple, Farmersville, Ohio: "I have used a corn shocker, corn binder and 2 rowed machines but your machine beats them all and takes less twine of any machine I have ever used." John F. Haag, Mayfield, Okla.: "Your harvester gave good satisfaction while using filling our Silo." K. F. Ruegnitz, Otis, Colo.: "Just received a letter from my father saying he received the corn binder and he is cutting corn and cane now. Says it works fine and that I can sell lots of them next year." Write for free catalog showing picture of harvester at work and testimonials.

PROCESS MFG. CO., Salina, Kansas.

farms, may have an important effect upon the demand for draft horses.

A neat and attractively put up package will sell much more readily and at a better price than one carelessly packed even though it contains better produce.

Cut out old canes of raspberries as soon as they are through fruiting and start the cultivator going between the rows.

It is best to milk the cows in the barn, even in hot weather.

It pays to cultivate garden crops as long as one can get between the rows.

If your hogs are lousy, burn the wornout bedding you take from the pens. Dope the porkers before you put any more in, but put more in the same day.

There seems to be no limit to the cow's productiveness; at least it has not yet been reached. Any dairyman is liable to have a jewel in his herd.

Don't let plum stones, peach pits, etc., dry out if you want them for seed purposes. Pack them in boxes of moist soil until planting time in October.

The wet season has been splendid for lawns and shrubberies. It is also aiding the oaks to build up and be better able to withstand the borer.

Look over the vegetables, flowers and fruits and begin preparations for showing them at the county or state fairs. It is worth the effort even though a prize is not the result.

A springhouse or a refrigerator is the ideal thing for keeping milk cool, but million of pounds of good butter are made every year with no better equipment than a tank for the cans filled with a pump from a well.

If your barn and feed yards have a proper system of drainage, there will be little danger of rheumatism among your pigs. If you have not already installed a good system of drainage, do so now.

Make it as easy as you can for horses that are to be kept tugging on the cultivator all day. Lighten the harness, for one thing. About all that is needed for a common one-horse cultivator is a collar and a set of traces, besides bridle and lines, of course.

It is not because peaches are not good nor a fine crop to grow, that we sometimes hear it said: "There is no money in the business." The trouble is to get the peaches to the right spot. Thousands of people never get their share.

The old device of mixing plaster of paris with dry rat feed is worth remembering. The plaster of paris will not kill chickens. They need stones in their crops. But it does kill a rat or a mouse.

When the new grain goes into the granary, drive out the weevils and other pests. A few open dishes of bisulphide of carbon set around will do it. Then close the granary tightly and make yourself scarce while the stuff is evaporating, for the vapor goes downward and you may get a whiff of it, to your great harm. Keep lights and fire away.

The time for "tipping" black raspberry canes (if you want new plants to set or sell) is close at hand. When the new growth bends over near the ground, each tip should be buried a few inches in the soil and held in place with a stone, peg, or heap of dirt. Next spring nearly every tip will have taken root; the new plants can then be severed from the parent canes and moved wherever desired.

The dairy cow likes regularity. It matters little what hours are selected provided the cows are milked regularly and go through the same routine at the same hours each day. Irregularity in milking or feed means loss.

GOODYEAR-AKRON $2.48 Each Smooth Tread $2.75 Non-Skid Bicycle Tires

$2.75 Each for Non-Skid

Better Tires at Lower Cost

Why pay as high as $4.25 for bicycle tires when you can buy genuine Goodyear-Akrons at little over half that price? Higher price brings no greater value. In fact, Goodyear-Akrons would cost more to make than others, in most factories. For they are made of the finest materials and in the best way that science has developed.

But you can buy these leading tires at $2.48 each for smooth tread, $2.75 for Non-Skid. We offset the costly material and construction by wonderful factory machinery and methods. We can spend more on material because of this efficiency. You thus save both through lower prices and better tires.

Goodyear-Akron Bicycle Tires are built with the same care as Goodyear Automobile and Motorcycle Tires.

At Your Dealer's Remember this when you buy your next bicycle tire. Ask your dealer for Goodyear-Akrons. $2.48 each for smooth tread, $2.75 each for non-skid tread. If he has none in stock he can get them quickly from our nearest branch. Accept nothing but the best—Goodyear-Akron.

GOOD YEAR AKRON

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio
Makers of Goodyear Automobile Tires

RDERS OPENING MEXICAN ROADS

nsing Says Demand Has Nothing to Do With Peace Plans.

ashington, July 30.—The United tes has no intention of making the ine situation in Mexico City a pre- t for a decisive move to end the an- ly existing in the southern republic. s was the situation outlined by Sec- ary of State Lansing today. He d that the demand on General Car- za and the convention government that city that railway communica- n from Vera Cruz to the capital be ened was a "purely humanitarian p."

He declared it had nothing to do h the general program for settle- nt of the Mexican factional war h the department has in mind. retary Lansing bluntly denied the artment is considering sending food plies to Mexico City under an Amer- n military command.

People Dying of Starvation.

The dispatch of the notes followed receipt by Secretary Lansing of a munication from the American Red ss, sent by Charles J. O'Connor, in rge of the Red Cross relief work in xico City. He pictured conditions in Mexican caiptal as more chaotic n ever. People are actually dying of rvation, despite the fact that they e the money with which to buy d.

The notes were sent last night to American representatives at Vera Cruz, Torreon and Mexico City for transmission to the faction leaders.

The action of the United States is the forerunner of a more definite step in the near future in the form of a final demand that the heads of the warring factions settle their differences and restore peace in the southern republic.

Old Glory Trampled On.

The gravity of the situation has been added to as the result of the assault on Allan Mallory, an American, near Puebla, and the trampling upon of the American flag by Zapata troops a few days ago. The incident was reported to the state department in a message from Vera Cruz. An investigation has been ordered.

General Pablo Gonzales, at the head of the Carranza army which marched out of Mexico City on July 18, is expected by the Carranza government to reenter the capital, according to a state department dispatch from Vera Cruz.

Villa Guadalupe, one of the suburbs of Mexico City, was reported occupied by Gonzales yesterday. Gonzalos declared he had retaken Pachuca after six hours' fighting at that place, and that the Villa flying column of cavalry under General Fierro was completely routed.

CK SKINS MADE WELL BY RESINOL

o matter how long you have been tured and disfigured by itching, ning, raw or scaly skin humors, t put a little of that soothing, an- eptic Resinol Ointment on the sores. e suffering usually stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and almost every case your skin gets l so quickly you feel ashamed of [illegible] on tedious, less treatments.

Resinol Ointment is not an experi- nt. It is a doctor's prescription ich proved so wonderfully successful r skin troubles that it has been used other doctors all over the country r twenty years. No other treatment r the skin now before the public can ow such a record of professional ap- val. Every druggist sells Resinol ntment (50c and $1.00), and Resinol ap (25c).

RUSSIA WILL PERMIT RESUMPTION OF EXPORTS

Allow Merchandise to Leave for United States.

Washington, July 29.—To hasten restoration of trade, details of the arrangement under which the Russian embargo on exports to the United States will be lifted will be worked out with the Russian ambassador, George Bakhmeteff.

Under the proposal accepted by the Russian government in agreeing to lift the embargo, Russian shipments will be consigned to Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce, who will distribute to importers and merchants in this country under guarantee that no Russian products will find their way into countries at war with Russia.

The Russian agreement culminates negotiations in progress for months, brought about by pressure from American importers and manufacturers demand for Russian products.

220,000 MEN ADDED TO HOLLAND'S ARMY

The Hague, Netherlands, July 31.—The new Dutch landsturm bill was adopted by the First Chamber toda and became a law. The measure pro vides for an eventful increase in th total trained soldiers of Holland to approximately 550,000 officers and men instead of 330,000 who are now under arms.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 7281—Ladies' Skirt.

This novel sign shows a ur gore skirt hich has the nt gore and e back ar- anged in nel form, ile at the p of the es there is applied ke below hich the irt is pleat- d. The yoke ay be omit- d and a plain sted skirt result. The ised or the regulation ist finish may be used. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 ches waist measure.

No. 7305—Child's Coat.

This natty coat is double breasted and loose, full length and provided with a large ornamental collar. If preferred the garment may be shortened and it will then become a reefer jacket and a plain sailor collar may be used. The sleeves are plain and full length. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

No. 7231—Girls' Coat.

This is a plain cque coat th enough lness in the aterial to al- w of its be- laid in ts if de- It may left loose preferred. e closing is ble breast- with a wl collar d the sleeves long, fin- with a

The pattern cut in sizes 10, 12 and 14

No. 7299—Ladies' Dress.

This charming dress has a plain underblouse with front closing and large collar over which is worn a suspender blouse with only the lower portion covering the waist and straps over the shoulders. The skirt has a deep yoke with the lower portion attached without fullness. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

No. 7286—Ladies' Work Apron.

This novel apron may be worn in place of a dress and either front or back. The neck may be high with a small collar or low in round or square outline. The sleeves are in one with the body sections and may be long or short. There are also small patch pockets at the sides. The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

No. 7233—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

This dainty one piece garment may be made with or without a seam in the center of the back. On each shoulder, extending from neck to sleeve edge is a pleat which may be omitted if desired. All free edges are bound in contrasting color. The pattern is cut in one size.

No. 7214—Misses' Skirt.

This snappy skirt is a one piece design, attached to a deep yoke. The lower part of the skirt has two narrow box pleats in front and two similar ones in the back. There are small patch pockets which may be omitted and suspender straps need not be used. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

No. 6937—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

In this waist the collar and vest are in one piece and the backs come so far forward as almost to seem a yoke. The closing is in front and the sleeves may be long or short. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

ITCHING ON FACE FROM PIMPLES

Large and Inflamed. Nearly Crazy. Disfigured Terribly. Face a Mass.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I was troubled with an itching on my face which broke out in pimples. The pimples festered and were large and inflamed. I scratched and irritated them till they nearly set me crazy. The breaking out disfigured me terribly, and itched nearly all the time. My face was simply a mass of sore pimples. I was troubled for about a year or more.

"I tried ——— Soap and Ointment, and it didn't do me any good. Then a friend told me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a free sample and bought some more. I received quick relief and now I am completely healed." (Signed) Miss Effie M. Rine, Bremen, Ohio, Jan. 19, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card **"Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."** Sold throughout the world.

"LITTLE NAVY" MEN ARE ROUTED

Daniels Breaks Away and Will Submit Comprehensive Building Plan.

Washington, July 28.—The little navy men are domed to defeat this year, according to developments today in the fight for stronger defenses. So also are the little army men.

There were two developments of importance today in this regard. The secretary of the navy will submit to congress at the forthcoming session, it was learned, the most comprehensive program for additions to the fleet ever forwarded to that body.

The other event was a statement by Secretary of War Garrison, requesting "all earnest advocates of a proper military policy to refrain from pressing him and the war department for details of the plan now in process of completion in advance of announcement of the completely formulated policy to be recommended."

Administration officials say there can no longer be any doubt that President Wilson has decided to give his support to a more progressive policy in the upbuilding of the navy along modern lines. This means, in the opinion of naval authorities, that the general board of the navy, the advisory council, and Secretary Daniels will co-operate in the formation of a well balanced program that will call for the construction of more battleships and submarines and the building of scout, repair ships and other subsidiaries so urgently required by modern naval warfare.

Heretofore the secretary of the navy has recommended a building program without regard to the findings of the general board. Under the recent reorganization of the department it is regarded as highly probable that all the agencies within the service will agree upon a program that will be submitted to congress with the support of the secretary, thus disarming the little navy men, who, in the past, have quoted the head of the department as the principal witness in opposition to the fleet proposed by the general board.

It is realized that as long as the general board and the secretary of the navy work at cross purposes, as they have for many years, congress will pay little attention to expert opinion in framing bills. For this reason an effort will be made this year to persuade the general board, the advisory council, and the secretary to unite on a program to which all may give hearty support.

The subject of national defense, so far as it affects the navy, was considered at a meeting of the general board yesterday. All the members of the board, with the exception of Admiral Dewey, were present. The discussion touched only briefly upon the prospective building program. It was agreed that before the board gave serious consideration to a program this year it should await intelligence from the naval observers abroad. It was agreed that the board's report to the secretary should be deferred until fall. By that time, it is hoped, the navy department will be in possession of information of importance.

WILL DEMAND DAMAGES FOR SINKING LEELANAW

Government to Follow Proceedings in Frye Case.

Washington, July 29.—With the receipt of a practically complete official report on the torpedoing of the American steamer Leelanaw by a German submarine, the state department today began preparations of a note to be sent to Germany requesting the payment of damages. The case of the Leelanaw, it now is apparent, will be much like that of the William P. Frye, this government seeking reparation on the ground that the American-Prussian treaty of 1828 has been violated.

American Consul Dennison at Dundee, Scotland, reported to the state department that the captain of the Leelanaw admitted he attempted to escape from the German submarine but stopped after warning shots had been fired. He had no complaint to make of his subsequent treatment by the submarine commander, who gave the crew opportunity to take to boats.

The report served to remove the Leelanaw case from the zone of complicating issues in the main controversy between the United States and Germany on the subject of submarine warfare. The destruction of the Leelanaw gradually diminished in importance as facts became known in official circles, and the sinking of the vessel now is regarded as an incident for diplomatic exchange rather than one bearing directly on the serious situation which resulted from the Lusitania tragedy.

The man who has been arrested 1,000 times in the last 50 of his 63 years lives at Ballston Spa, N. Y.

MADERO AIDE TO BE WILSON CHOICE

Plan to Restore Constitutional Regime Through Compact of Factions.

Washington, July 31.—From responsible sources definite information is obtained concerning the plan now receiving the support and sanction of the United States goverenment in President Wilson's effort to assist in the solution of the Mexican situation. Its main features are:

1. Recognition of that member of the Madero cabinet who is entitled under the law of presidential succession to the office of president of Mexico.

2. Installation of this person as provisional president of Mexico, with the support of all the leading factions of Mexico.

3. Recognition of this new provisional president's government by the A. B. C. powers of South America.

4. United States government to give its active moral support to the new provisional president.

5. Factional leaders and the military general on the field to promise to support the provisional government proposed for the purpose of restoring the constitutional order in Mexico pending elections and the installation of a permanent president.

. Villa, Zapata and Carranza to waive all claims to executive power in Mexico and agree to an armistice.

7. Villa and his supporters having already given assurances that they will support that member of Madero's cabinet who is regarded as entitled under the law of presidential succession to the office, Villa, in the event of Carranza's refusal to accept such a peace plan, is to proclaim Vasquez Tagle or some other member of Madero's cabinet as provisional president.

8. United States government, in such a contingency, to lay an embargo against shipment of arms to the Carranzaistas or any other faction that may opose the new provisional president by force, while permitting free shipment of arms to the forces supporting the new provisional president.

9. American financiers to furnish the financial sinews for the support of the provisional government of the new president.

Wilson Agent Seeks Pact.

Paul Fuller, who was sent to Mexico by President Wilson to investigate conditions, is now consulting leaders of Mexican factions to ascertain to what extent they would lend their support to such a plan as that outlined.

It was announced authoritatively that definite steps toward restoration of peace in Mexico would be taken immediately on President Wilson's return to Washington next week. It is believed these steps, outlined above, can be taken without armed intervention by the United States.

It is known, however, that the army and navy are now prepared for any eventuality.

Certain Mexicans in Mexico City are appealing to the Brazilian minister for intervention by the United States.

BRITISH COURT-MARTIAL EXECUTES TWO SPIES

London, July 31.—It is officially announced that two prisoners who wer charged with espionage were tried by general court-martial on the 16th and 17th. They were found guilty and sentenced to death and the sentences having been fully confirmed, were carried out this morning.

Inventor of First Aerial Torpedo Boat

REAR ADMIRAL BRADLEY ALLEN FISKE.

Washington, July 24.—The navy department, it is said, is keenly interested in an aerial torpedo boat for attacks on ships in protected harbors, projected in patents just issued to Rear Admiral Bradley Allen Fiske, now attached to the navy war college, but formerly aid for operations to Secretary Daniels.

The plan contemplates equipping a monster aeroplane, similar to a number now under construction in this country for the British government, with a Whithead torpedo of regulation navy type.

Swooping down at a distance of five sea miles from the object of attack, the aircraft would drop its deadly cargo into the water just as it would have been launched from a destroyer.

The impact with the water sets the torpedo's machinery in motion and it is off at a speed of more than 40 knots an hour toward the enemy ship.

It is said to be possible to control the torpedo by radio waves, one aeroplane carrying the torpedo and another the wireless controlling apparatus.

It is pointed out that Admiral Fiske secured patents on such a method of control in 1900, when he was a lieutenant-commander in the navy.

The BEASTS of TARZAN by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Continued from First Page

natives burst from the jungle, racing toward the shelter of their huts. Like frightened sheep they ran, and behind them, driving them as sheep might be driven, came Tarzan and Sheeta and the hideous apes of Akut.

Presently Tarzan stood before Kaviri, the old, quiet smile upon his lips.

"Your people have returned, my brother," he said, "and now you may select those who are to accompany me and paddle my canoe."

Trembling Kaviri tottered to his feet, calling to his people to come from their huts; but none responded to his summons.

"Tell them," suggested Tarzan, "that if they do not come I shall send my people in after them."

Kaviri did as he was bid, and in an instant the entire population of the village came forth, their wide and frightened eyes rolling from one to another of the savage creatures that wandered about the village street.

Quickly Kaviri designated a dozen warriors to accompany Tarzan. The poor fellows went almost white with terror at the prospect of close contact with the panther and the apes in the narrow confines of the canoe; but when Kaviri explained to them that there was no escape—that Bwana Tarzan would pursue them with his grim horde should they attempt to run away from the duty—they finally went gloomily down to the river and took their places in the canoe.

It was with a sigh of relief that their chieftain saw the party disappear about a headland a short distance upriver.

For three days the strange company continued farther and farther into the heart of the savage country that lies on either side of the almost unexplored Ugambi. Three of the twelve warriors deserted during that time; but as several of the apes had finally learned the secret of the paddles, Tarzan felt no dismay because of the loss.

As a matter of fact, he could have traveled much more rapidly on shore, but he believed that he could hold his own wild crew together to better advantage by keeping them to the boat as much as possible. Twice a day they landed to hunt and feed, and at night they slept upon the bank of the mainland or on one of the numerous little islands that dotted the river.

Before them the natives fled in alarm, so that they found only deserted villages in their path as they proceeded. Tarzan was anxious to get in touch with some of the savages who dwelt upon the river's banks, but so far he had been unable to do so.

Finally he decided to take to the land himself, leaving his company to follow after him by boat. He explained to Mugambi the thing that he had in mind, and told Akut to follow the directions of the black.

"I will join you again in a few days," he said. "Now I go ahead to learn what has become of the very bad white man whom I seek."

At the next halt Tarzan took to the shore, and was soon lost to the view of his people.

The first few villages he came to were deserted, showing that news of the coming of his pack had traveled rapidly; but toward evening he came upon a distant cluster of thatched huts surrounded by a rude palisade, within which were a couple of hundred natives.

The women were preparing the evening meal as Tarzan of the Apes poised above them in the branches of a giant tree which overhung the palisade at one point.

The ape-man was at a loss as to how he might enter into communication with these people without either frightening them or arousing their savage love of battle. He had no desire to fight now, for he was upon a much more important mission than that of battling with every chance tribe that he should happen to meet with.

At last he hit upon a plan, and after seeing that he was concealed from the view of those below, he gave a few hoarse grunts in imitation of a panther. All eyes immediately turned upward toward the foliage above.

It was growing dark, and they could not pentrate the leafy screen which shielded the ape-man from their view. The moment that he had won their attention he raised his voice in the shriller and more hideous scream of the beast he personated, and then, scarce stirring a leaf in his descent, dropped to the ground once again outside the palisade and, with the speed of a deer, ran quickly round to the village gate.

Here he beat upon the fiber-bound saplings of which the barrier was constructed, shouting to the natives in their own tongue that he was a friend who wished food and shelter for the night.

Tarzan knew well the nature of the black man. He was aware that the grunting and screaming of Sheeta in the tree above them would set their nerves on edge, and that his pounding upon their gate after dark would still further add to their terror.

That they did not reply to his hail was no surprise, for natives are fearful of any voice that comes out of the night from beyond their palisades, attributing it always to some demon or other ghostly visitor; but still he continued to call them.

"Let me in, my friends!" he cried. "I am a white man pursuing the very bad white man who passed this way a few days ago. I follow to punish him for the sins he has committed against you and me.

"If you doubt my friendship, I will prove it to you by going into the tree above your village and driving Sheeta back into the jungle before he leaps among you. If you will not promise to take me in and treat me as a friend I shall let Sheeta stay and devour you."

For a moment there was silence. Then the voice of an old man came out of the quiet of the village street.

"If you are indeed a white man and a friend, we will let you come in; but first you must drive Sheeta away."

"Very well," replied Tarzan. "Listen, and you shall hear Sheeta fleeing before me."

The ape-man returned quickly to the tree, and this time he made a great noise as he entered the branches, at the same time growling ominously after the manner of the panther, so that those below would believe that the great beast was still there.

When he reached a point well above the village street he made a great commotion, shaking the tree violently, crying aloud to the panther to flee or be killed, and punctuating his own voice with the screams and mouthings of an angry beast.

Presently he raced toward the opposite side of the tree and off into the jungle, pounding loudly against the boles of trees as he went and voicing the panther's diminishing growls as he drew farther and farther away from the village.

A few minutes later he returned to the village gate, calling to the natives within:

"I have driven Sheeta away," he said. "Now come and admit me as you promised."

For a time there was the sound of excited discussion within the palisade. But at length a half-dozen warriors came and opened the gates, peering anxiously out in evident trepidation as to the nature of the creature which they should find waiting there. They were not much relieved at sight of an almost naked white man; but when Tarzan had reassured them in quiet tones, protesting his friendship for them, they opened the barrier a trifle further and admitted him.

When the gates had been once more secured the self-confidence of the savages returned, and as Tarzan walked up the village street toward the chief's hut he was surrounded by a host of curious men, women and children.

From the chief he learned that Rokoff had passed up the river a week previous, and that he had horns growing from his forehead and was accompanied by a thousand devils. Later the chief said that the very bad white man had remained a month in his village.

Though none of these statements agreed with Kaviri's, that the Russian was but three days gone from that chieftain's village and that his following was much smaller than now stated, Tarzan was in no manner surprised at the discrepancies, for he was quite familiar with the savage mind's strange manner of functioning.

What he was most interested in knowing was that he was upon the right trail, and that it led toward the interior. In this circumstance he knew that Rokoff could never escape him.

After several hours of questioning and cross-questioning the ape-man learned that another party had preceded the Russian by several days—three whites—a man, a woman and a little man-child, with several Mosulas.

Tarzan explained to the chief that his people would follow him in a canoe, probably the next day, and that though he might go on ahead of them the chief was to receive them kindly and have no fear of them, for Mugambi would see that they did not harm the chief's people, if they were accorded a friendly reception.

"And now," he concluded, "I shall lie down beneath this tree and sleep. I am very tired."

The chief offered him a hut, but Tarzan, from past experience of native dwellings, preferred the open air, and, further, he had plans of his own that could be better carried out if he remained beneath the tree. He gave as his reason a desire to be close at hand should Sheeta return, and after this explanation the chief was very glad to permit him to sleep beneath the tree.

Tarzan had always found that it stood him in good stead to leave with natives the impression that he was to some extent possessed of more or less miraculous powers. He might easily have entered their village without recourse to the gates, but he believed that a sudden and unaccountable disappearance when he was ready to leave them would result in a more lasting impression upon their childlike minds, and so as soon as the village was quiet in sleep he rose, and, leaping into the branches of the tree above him, faded silently into the black mystery of the jungle night.

All the balance of that night the ape-man swung rapidly through the upper and middle terraces of the forest. When the going was good there he preferred the upper branches of the giant trees, for then his way was better lighted by the moon; but so accustomed were all his senses to the grim world of his birth that it was possible for him, even in the dense, black shadows near the ground, to move with ease and rapidity. You or I walking beneath the arcs of our own main street, or Broadway, or State street, could not have moved more surely or with a tenth the speed of the agile ape-man through the gloomy mazes that would have baffled us entirely.

At dawn he stopped to feed, and then he slept for several hours, taking up the pursuit again toward noon.

(To Be Continued.)

How to get the most from a pound of coffee

First, get a coffee that has been thoroughly aged when green. Proper aging changes the raw, strong taste of the bean to a mellow, rich flavor.

Next, it must be roasted by experts under perfect conditions. Skillful roasting brings out the full delicacy of the natural flavor. Unskillful roasting spoils the flavor and causes a heavy and wasteful loss in weight.

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U. S. CONSUL SAYS IBERIAN REFUSED TO HEED WARNING

Washington, July 31.—Only one American, a muleteer named Whyley, was killed when the British steamer Iberian was shelled and sunk by a German submarine. American Consul Frost at Queenstown reported today that the Iberian disregarded the submarine's warning to stop. Later the German commander gave the crew time to take to the boats before firing a torpedo. Whyley died of shock and wounds from shells.

Consul Frost's report said:

"Steamer Iberian submarined.

"Whyley, American muleteer killed. Ship Surgeon Burns of the Iberian, an American citizen, states that submarine did not shell Iberian until the latter disregarded signal. Gave time to take boats. Whyley died from shock and superficial wounds. No other Americans injured."

FACE FAMINE IN MEXICO CITY

Inhabitants Reduced to Desperate Straits by Shortage of Food.

Washington, July 29.—So serious has the food shortage become in Mexico City that the United States will make immediate representations to Carranza and Zapata urging that provisions be permitted to get through to the starving people in the capital. Stories of alarming conditions have reached the state department under date of July 25.

Secretary Lansing said the first direct official advices for several days regarding conditions in the capital, coming by courier to Vera Cruz, show the food shortage desperate.

Provisions to Gen. Carranza at Vera Cruz and Gen. Zapata, whose forces are said to be scattered along the railroad and within Mexico City itself, will go forward probably today.

Mexican peace plans today received another setback as a result of an official denial from General Carranza that he would send delegates to Torreon to treat with representatives of the Villa faction. General Carranza telegraphed that the report that he would send envoys to such a conference was untrue.

General Carranza cabled his Washington agency today that his forces after six hours fighting had captured Pachuca and routed the Villa flying column which was working south to reinforce Zapata forces near Mexico.

U. S. SHIPMENTS ROTTING

Goods British Retain Spoil; to Close Belgian Ports.

Washington, July 30.—Goods consigned to American citizens valued at $150,000,000 are lying on the docks of Rotterdam, Holland, held up by the British order in council forbidding all commerce with Germany or Austria.

Much of the merchandise is of German origin and cannot be moved, pending the result of the British-American negotiations over the order in council. Some of the shipments, however, are of Belgian origin, and efforts are being made with the unofficial aid of the state department to secure safe conduct for this portion.

While Germany is in control of practically all of Belgium, inquiries from this government have brought forth the statement that Great Britain proposes to blockade Belgian ports and invoke the order in council against German goods from Belgium.

ROSEBERY'S HEIR WOUNDED

London, July 31.—It was officially announced Friday that Lord Dalmeny, son and heir of Lord Rosebery, was wounded in France.

ARE YOU AN AMERICAN?

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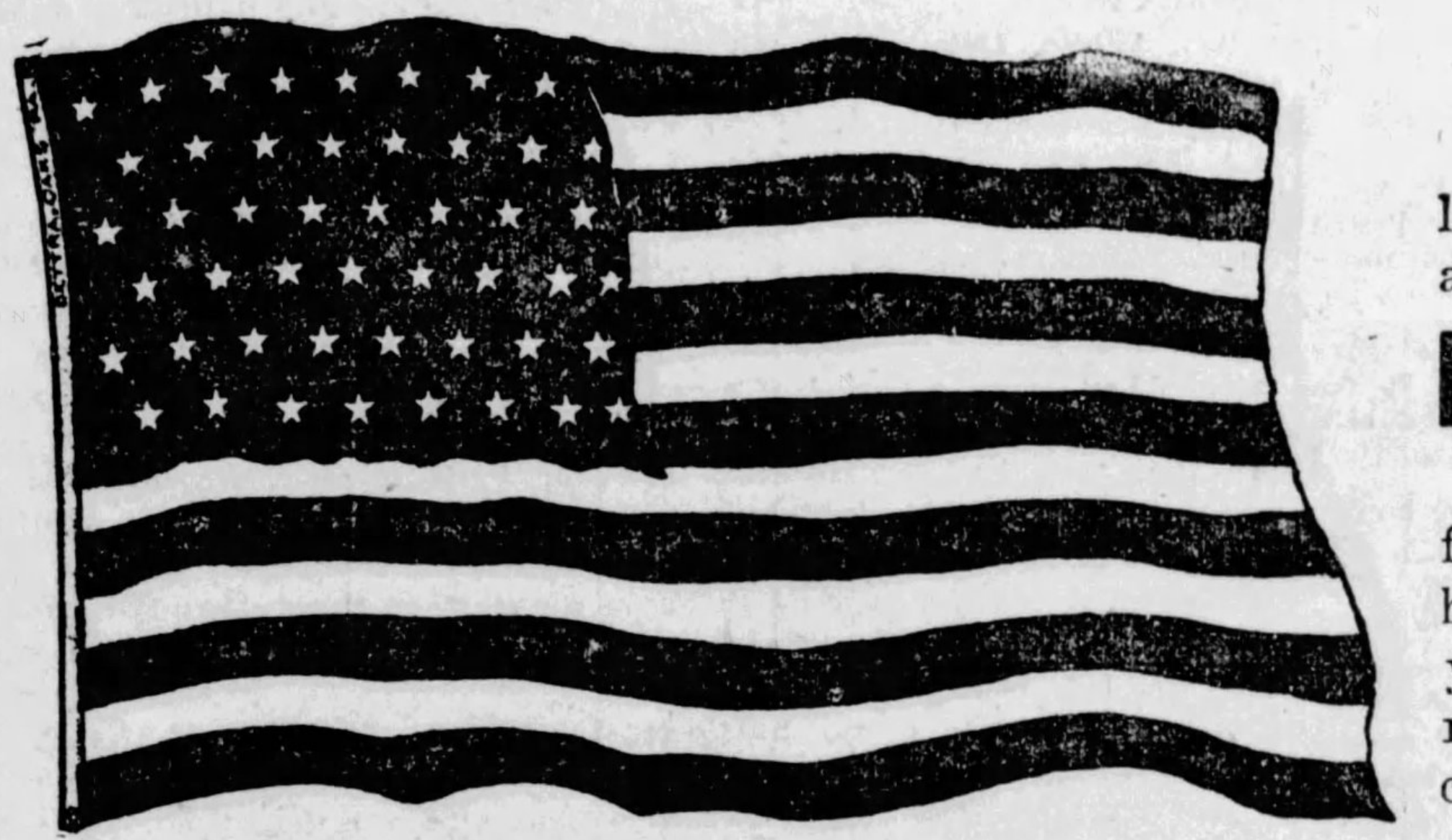
If ever there was a time when your patiotism must be shown, now is that time. Show the world that we stand upon our rights as Americans. Stand by the President in his defense of



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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

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ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Old Carranza seems full of prophecies that never come true.

There are no white lies. They are either blondes or brunettes.

Nothing will perish quicker from want of attention than a grievance.

With B-u-g pronounced Boog there is no encouragement in the war news.

Sometimes the black sheep of a family gets married and becomes the goat.

Beware of the man who is so shocked at nature that he calls a bull a "male cow."

President Wilson needs rest. And everybody knows what makes him tired.

To avoid a bitter argument, don't agree with the fellow who calls himself a fool.

President Wilson has become one of the world's best-known authors of German notes.

All the girls we ever heard say they hated men, and had no use for them, are married now.

What do you use for your mosquito bites?—Boston Globe.

A few bitter words.

The crowds would have followed Harry Thaw just the same, had the jury found him crazy.

Buying Belgium, as Mr. Wannamaker suggests, would be a mighty big real estate transaction.

"Live and let live" is a good, old-fashioned motto. No better, however, than love and let love.

If you are patriotic, keep still. An expression of sentiment may earn for you the title of jingo.

Most of the German-American newspapers are ever faithful to all that goes before the hyphen.

The Wild Man of Borneo was a great fake. But the fat woman in the side-show is always genuine.

As near as we have been able to interpret the sentiment of the mosquito it is: "Blood will tell."

Rhode Island has now a population of 595,836. Soon she may have to adopt "Don't Crowd" as her state motto.

When a woman says, "The more I know men the better I like dogs," the man she wanted got away from her.

The average man pretends to think it is a great joke upon himself if he can't spell. But really, it is a tragedy.

The kind of note sent to Germany wouldn't be appreciated in Mexico. It doesn't look enough like the blunt end of a club.

Some day the roads of this country are going to be so good that people won't have anything to cuss about in the spring.

So many tragedies happen to people who are pleasure bound that the word "picnic" is beginning to have an unpleasant sound.

Rather paradoxical, but it would seem that the best time for a workman to strike for more money is when he has all he wants.

It makes a fellow feel pretty good when he recalls that he never heard his father or mother denounce marriage as a failure.

New York has a new foot disease called endarteritis obliterans. It is bad enough, but it would sound still worse if they had it in the head.

When a man builds a $500,000 house, like Henry Ford, for instance, he should have it planned for easy conversion into a future sanitarium.

A Kansas woman is going to run for congress because men are inefficient. It's about as vinegary a little reason as one could think of in a week.

A Kansas woman wants $40,000 for the death of her husband. Which reminds one that a $15 cow that is killed by a railroad train is worth $85.

Were President Wilson not a patient man never would he have closed the note with such a painstaking phrase as "deliberately unfriendly."

No matter the amount of faith back of them, it is not probable that prayers which are out of harmony with the grand divine purpose will receive much attention.

Kansas announces strawberry potpies. Whatever they are like, they must be all right. Strawberries make a success of almost anything with which they are connected.

"And just to think," says a newspaper paragraph, "that not so very long ago Mr. Bryan was a real colonel in a real war." But don't forget that he resigned when his regiment was ordered to the front.

THE EASTLAND DISASTER

There are only four tragedies of the Great Lakes which, in point of lives lost, begin to approach the disaster to the steamer Eastland.

Just sixty-five years ago this month, the G. P. Griffin burned off Rocky River near Cleveland. Two hundred and eighty-six souls perished. Two years later, the steamers Atlantic and Ogdensburg met in collision off Long Point, Lake Erie. The death list contained 150 names. In 1860, the steamer Elgin, sunk in Lake Michigan by collision with a schooner, carried 283 human beings, passengers and crew. In the foundering of the steamer Asia in Lake Superior in 1882, more than 100 were lost.

It is a thing to be remarked in the history of casualties on the Great Lakes that, since the days of unregulated navigation, passenger steamers seemingly had all but acquired immunity to accident. Boats have run for years and never lost a passenger. Many of them go to the graveyard of worn-out ships in marsh and back water, stripped of machinery and fittings, and have no mark against them. The Eastland catastrophe is not to be rated among the common or even uncommon hazards to which lake vessels are subject. All the rules and appliances and men called for under the new seaman's law would not have saved one excursionist's life. The fault lay in one of those inexplicable defects of shipbuilding, developing scarce once in a generation, which escape the eyes of builders and inspectors and defy owners and masters to overcome. The boat was known to be "cranky," but the nature of the crankiness eluded government experts as well as a procession of captains.

The Eastland disaster may rank for all time as the worst to be scored against lake traffic. There is no more likelihood of a repetition of it than there is that Chicago will be visited by earthquake. Excursionists can feel absolutely safe. Tourists may be certain that the passenger boats of the lakes will go through the remaining months of this season, and the months of succeeding seasons, and lose not a passenger.

DETAIL IN PREPAREDNESS

The German government spent $10,000,000 in erecting wireless stations throughout the German colonies. As these stations have all come into the possession of the enemy, the enterprise looks like $10,000,000 wasted. But neither the government at Berlin nor that at London considers it in this light. The managing director of the English Marconi company shows that, in services rendered, these stations have paid for themselves many times over even if they are lost forever to the people who paid for their establishment.

"You will remember that this country declared war on Germany at midnight on August 4 last. A 5 o'clock in the afternoon of August 4 Germany sent out a message to all its wireless stations, which passed that message on from one to another, and sent it out to sea, covering a radius of something like 2,000 miles or more. The message was to this effect: 'War declared upon England. Make as quickly as you can for a neutral port.' By that message, which occupied but a few minutes, Germany contrived to save the greater part of its mercantile marine. If it had saved but one of its big ships, the Vaterland or any one of that class, it would have paid for the whole cost of these wireless stations."

Whatever little you may find to praise in German world politics, you cannot but admire the extraordinary foresight which Germany exercised in preparing for the cataclysm.

A MODERN PROPHETESS

Mrs. Ellen G. White, who has just died in St. Helena, Cal., was one of the few remaining connecting links between William Miller, the Yankee woodchopper who became preacher and prophet, and our own times.

It was in the early forties of the last century that Miller, after diligent study of the Scriptures, became convinced that Christ was about to return to this earth. He made a calculation as to the date of this advent with the painstaking care of an astronomer calculating an eclipse of the sun. The failure of his first forecast but spurred him to further calculations. It speaks for the influence of the man and his remarkable personality that, after his final failure and the endurance of much ridicule and denunciation as imposter, several thousands of Christians acknowledged belief in the principles of his teachings and formed themselves into a religious sect.

Mrs. White, then not much more than a child, was one of Miller's converts. She early manifested some of the gifts of prophecy. With the formation of the church of the Seventh Day Adventists, she immediately developed an influence and that influence was maintained to the hour of her death, a period of seventy years. Besides unusual talents as preacher, she had organization and administrative powers. These were all given to her church. It prospered and grew until it has spread through many lands. Universities were founded, medical schools, hospitals and schools for teachers and missionaries.

Mrs. White was a remarkable woman. Had she lived in an earlier period of the career of Christianity and escaped the bigots and the fire she would most surely have been canonized. She was of the flesh of which saints are made.

A BATTLEFIELD OF PASSIONS

In the distribution of destinies, it seems to have been foreordained that the City of Mexico should fall to many conquerors.

Founded by the Toltecs, the city surrendered before the sudden rise of Aztec power flowing down from the north with spear and torch. To the 145 years before the coming of the Spaniards, ten Aztec kings are credited, a line which arranged its succession by means of war, poison and sacrifice. Spanish governors and viceroys and royal commissions, of which there were sixty-eight, had sometimes to force reluctant predecessors out of office with stronger weapons than the king's commission, and that process involved the lives and property of the unhappy citizenry. In 1810, the patriotic Hildalgo undertook to free the land of Spanish misrule and for eleven years, the capital felt constantly the menace of destruction. Then followed a bewildering train of revolutions, dictatorships, abdications and flights, rejections of constitutions, restorations of constitutional governments, lootings, burnings, capitulations and triumphal entries, varied with capture by American troops and picketing with French soldiers.

Since Diaz fled, Madero has governed, Huerta has misgoverned, tools of Carranza, outlaws of Zapata, and, if we are not mistaken, one or two of Villa's hired men have had in turn their will of the capital.

Of all fates that have been visited upon cities, desertion, pestilence, destruction by flames and earthquake, none has been more tragic that the fate suffered by the City of Mexico. It is her destiny, seemingly, to be the battlefield of all the black passions of mankind.

NEVER SAME WORLD AGAIN

If by some miracle peace could be brought to Europe over-night, if the armies could be disbanded, the ships disarmed and friendliness restored among the nations, the world would yet not be the same world it was before the war broke out. A generation of peaceful years could never make it the same again.

Whether the democratic nations win or lose, democracy will have defeated what remains of the powers and forms and obediences of medieval autocracy. That system is doomed. Through the dust of war, it can be seen in the act of passing. The German kaiser's picturesque pomp and splendor never seemed so empty before, his high-spirited offerings never so obscure. The lot of them have been ridden over like a drum major in a riot. Whoever began the business of war, the German people are now running this war, not the emperor, not even that group known as militarists and the war party. The Russian czar, more than ever, looks the figurehead he is. He moves about as his military masters tell him. But the masters do not have it all their own way. They have made concessions which, if demanded before the war, would have filled a jail with new prisoners. Socialists and other radicals of the Duma have been put upon military committes, political convicts have been pardoned, the tyranny over the Jewish population lightened. **More pitiful than the figure of the powerless czar is that of King George of England.** He is ignored, almost forgotten. Save when it is thought that his presence might inspirit soldiers or stimulate munitions workers, he remains in the shadow. One can imagine that after a visit to a factory the factory hands snicker. The war is bringing forth real men, making real heroes. They loom above their king like giants.

But democracy also, will have been changed by the war. It cannot continue to "muddle through." The loose-jointed, compromising, issue-avoiding government, fearful of parties and press and religious groups and immigrant races, will have to give way to a government whose sole consideration is for the good of the nation not for the profit of individuals and special interests. Citizens must be made more responsible to the state. It must be in the power of the state to command whatever it needs of the brains and arms of its citizens. Just as Germany set the pace in armament before the war, so is she likely to set the pace in efficient democracy after the war. The other nations must follow or fall, in an economic sense if not military.

In America, instead of fighting the modern ideas of organization and cooperation as we now do, we will have to adopt them or else be ridden over by a Europe made ruthless with hunger. Much of our political system will have to be revised. We will have to suppress the deceptive, blundering type of politician, now quite too powerful, and commandeer the talents of the inventors and natural administrators whose gifts now are all at the call of private industry. The slums of the cities must go, because they are cultures of disease set down in the midst of healthy growths. Industrial centers must be made livable. For the next great struggle in the world will be for industrial mastery, and labor must be persuaded to work not because it must, but because it desires to. Agriculturally, we must be made unassailable. The country which becomes dependent on other countries for its food supply hands those countries the fetters with which to shackle it.

Even the religion of the Christian world must be another thing from that which it has been. The church must have the will and the strength to speak out against wrongs or it will never recover from the discredit that has come upon it in these last twelve months.

"The sort of Christianity we were generally taught as boys can never be taught again," says W. S. Rainsford, "Men will have a real Jesus, an actual leader and teacher, or if he is made impossible to them, they will find some other race leader, for we are all incurably religious. The churches have, with the best intentions, disguised their Lord. Some of the disguises they have clothed him in are beautiful and reverable, but even the beautiful ones must finally go to the rag-bin. Multitudes feel that the real Jesus, when he is presented to men, still draws all that is best in the human heart to himself—still has power, as has no other, to save men from their sins. But of ecclesiasticism our age is sick. It has disguised and distorted the master of men. Its doom is the rubbish heap, to which Jesus condemned it long ago."

The old order changeth. Europe, because it must, will undergo a period of discipline and we, too, will have to establish our own disciplines if only to save us from the destruction of soft living. For a time, the new order may be cold, severe, intolerant. But in the end, civilization will have been preserved to posterity. Humanity will have come into a new world.

RAIN AND WAR

There is a conviction, apparently as ancient as gunpowder, that rain invariably follows battle, the detonation of explosives so disturbing the air that it can adjust itself only by the precipitation of its burden of moisture. Many people in this region, which just at present is surprisingly watery and soggy, have brought to this belief a new profession of faith. There is a great war on. It stands to reason then—they say—that it is causing all this downpour.

It is a handy explanation. But obviously it follows the course of least resistance. It is arrived at with a minimum of thinking.

We have had wet spells in periods when all the world hummed with peace like a beehive. While we are having rather more rain than we desire here, at moments more than the streams can comfortably carry off, the Pacific slope is complaining of the lack of rain. If the cannon of Europe can unload the clouds of the Middle West of America, it would surely be no difficulty for them to extend their sphere of influence a bit farther and wet down the dusty roads and baking fields of Washington, Oregon and California.

The trouble with most popular weather lore is that it establishes a rule upon insufficient data. It is like our English grammar in that for every page of rules it is necessary to print forty pages of exceptions. Upon occasion, rain has followed battle. Many times it hasn't. Therefore, when we assume that heavy rains and war always go together, we assume something that is very hard to prove.

RICH, BUT UNTRAINED

There is a disadvantage in making money fast. Adjustments do not keep pace with income.

Mr. Henry Ford provides an example. He has made his fortune in a few swift-flying years. But he still retains a poor man's hatred of being skinned. He still thinks that he ought to have value received for every dollar spent—almost heresy in a rich man. It appears that he undertook to build a very handsome mansion. After he had put $150,000 into the thing and had only a few foundation walls and a hole in the ground to show for it all, he got angry and shooed the architects and builders off his estate. He is now being sued for breach of contract, or something of the sort.

Men who come to millions by slow degrees get over the prejudices of their youth. They stand for exactions which in earlier years would have meant a series of fights. In short, they get trained to give up meekly, accepting it as part of the price of wealth, like adipose and loss of hair. At least they find it more comfortable to surrender than to struggle.

People trying to use Mr. Ford in accordance with the usual treatment of rich men might wisely wait a few years. It takes time to develop an easy mark.

President Wilson is a conscientious worker. He takes his knitting with him when he goes on a vacation.

What Two Distinguished Americans Say on Defense

Major General Wood Says:

THE United States is absolutely unprepared for war. Our army is weak and our navy is weak. We are not better fighters than any one else and we must get the idea that we are better than others out of our heads. We must have more trained soldiers and we must have trained officers to command and direct them.

* * *

We have the material, we have the men, we have the courage, the determination, but we have not the practical experience, the training in military matters to avail us anything in the event of war.

* * *

To send untrained men out to battle is like sending lambs forth to the slaughter. Men should have at least a fighting chance. If this country should become involved in war I have no doubt of the spirit, the willingness of our men, but if they are not prepared, are not trained to fight, it is not fair to the men and it is not fair to the country.

* * *

Now we are in worse condition than ever. Former Secretary Bryan's declaration that this country can quickly put 1,000,000 trained men in the field is foolish.

First, we have not the trained men; second, we have not the officers to command and direct them; third, we have not the system, the means of mobilizing them, and, fourth, we have neither the guns nor ammunition to properly arm them.

One terrible error of judgment in this country is the fact that almost every munition factory in the United States is within a radius of 168 miles of New York.

—From speech of Major General Leonard Wood before University Club in Chicago.

Colonel Roosevelt Says:

SOME day or other it may well be that we shall have to pay on a tenfold greater scale the same price (as Belgium) for exactly the same reasons, and . . . our misfortunes would excite nothing but scorn and contempt.

I'm not for war, I want peace, but I don't want peace for Uncle Sam because outsiders don't think him worth kicking.

* * *

Preparedness against war does not invariably avert war any more than a fire department in a city will invariably avert a fire.

* * *

The average Chinaman took the view that China was too proud to fight. Accordingly, China has had province after province lopped off.

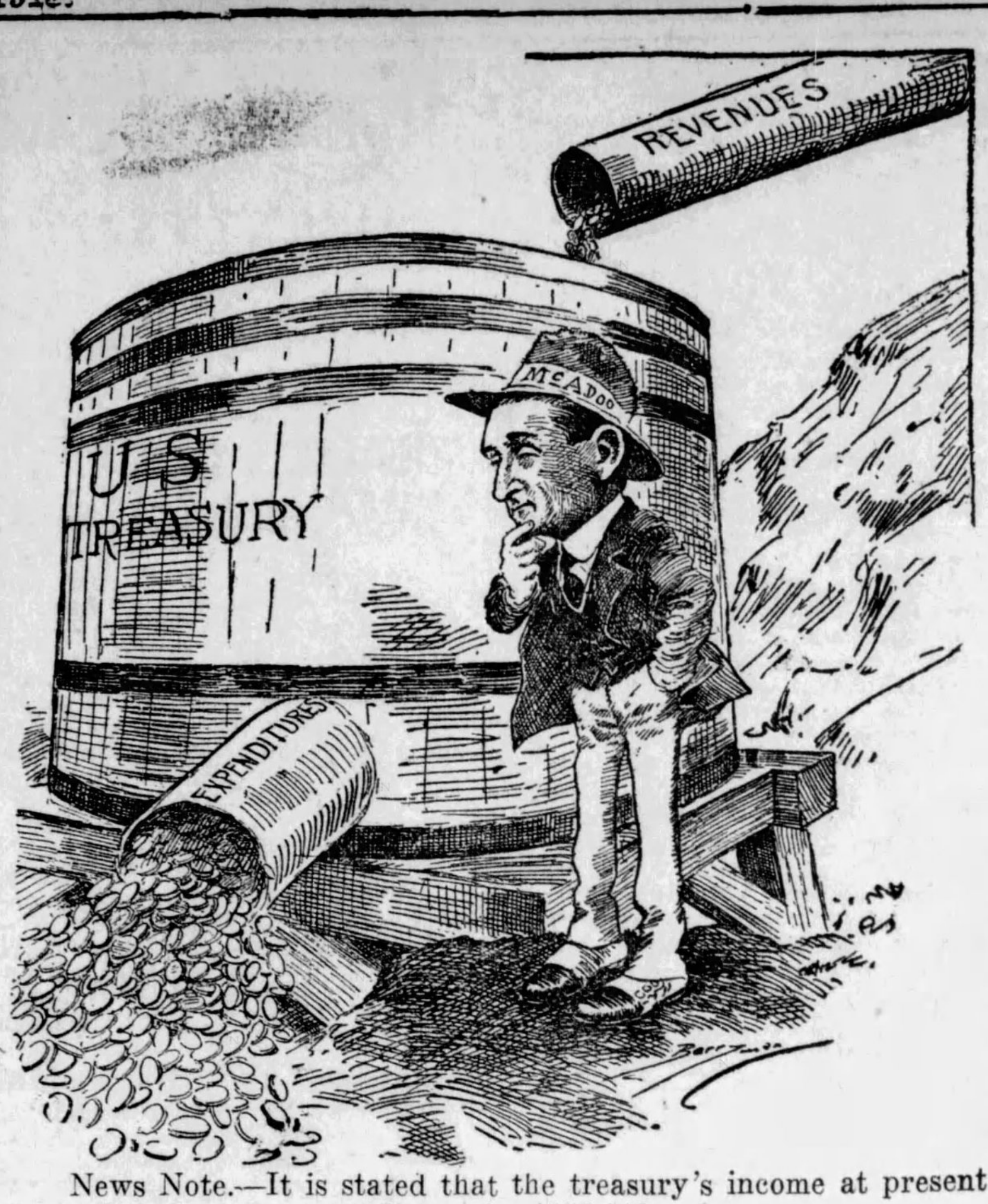
* * *

The professional pacifists, the peace at any price, nonresistance, universal arbitration people are now seeking to Chinafy this country.

* * *

Men who are not ready to fight for the right are not fit to live in a free democracy. The only women fit to be wives and mothers in a free republic are those who feel that their sons are not sons of theirs unless, when their country calls, their souls are eager and their feet jubilant to answer the mighty trumpet note which announces that the hearts of men are being sifted out before the judgment seat.

—From speech of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt at Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco.



News Note.—It is stated that the treasury's income at present is smaller than the expenditures by $750,000 a day.

Sunday School

THE WORLD AT A CROSSROAD

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 8 is "The Kingdom Torn Asunder."—I. Kings 12:1-24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This is a day for looking backward, in order to be able to look forward intelligently. Wise folk are studying history, and especially the history of great crises. Even the man with half a brain knows that today the world is at a crossroads, confronting the most momentous choice of all time. Therefore the light of the past is needed upon the present. What men have done in times gone may help us in the time now here. This is humanity's decision day.

In lesser degree, the Jews of old had come to the same sort of crisis. Though they knew it not, their national destiny hung in the balance. Either they could go forward as a united people, growing in power and prosperity, and rivaling Assyria and Babylonia and Egypt, thus profoundly shaping the future course of mankind, and perhaps dominating the world by their peculiar religious teaching of the One True God; or else they might give way to jealousies and pride and local ambition and split up as a nation, and finally be wiped out of national existence by their more powerful neighbors.

Alas, they chose the way that has spelled thousands of years of misery for their descendants. Solomon's sons had not Solomon's sense; and the people, too, were partisans before they were patriots. So Rehoboam is known only as the foolish young king who tried to sweep back the tides of democracy, and who went down under the flag of absolute autocracy. Given a choice between serving the people and seeking his own selfish course, he chose the latter.

The World-Issue Today.

Boiled down to elementals, that is identically the issue which the great war has put up to our country; and to every other. Shall this country accept a world mission of service and of human welfare; or shall it seek self-aggrandizement? On the choice now made hangs our future fate. Unless a noble vision of world ministry be given unto our leaders at this time—and by leaders I mean our editors and public speakers and teachers and preachers, as well as officeholders—we may fall into the terrible mistake of utilizing the condition of world chaos and world-flux for our own selfish enrichment, to our eternal disaster as a nation. Only a noble purpose to be a ministering nation, at all costs, can save us now. Lacking this, we, too, shall go, along with Israel, into the great scrapheap of tragic national "might have beens."

No Sunday school class is too young or too obscure to have driven into its consciousness the parallel between the present times and those of Rehoboam. New forces of democracy and mass-self-consciousness have been released among the people. Old ideas and institutions which most men thought to be permanent are in the melting pot. Whatever and whenever the end of the present war, human rights are going to emerge more claimant than ever. Vast social changes are inevitable. Ancient isolations have been engulfed. Challenging questions, far greater than those which confronted Rehoboam, will be put to every nation and ruler and system.

What shall the answer be? Short-sighted and selfish, like Rehoboam's; or far-visioned and fraternal? That day marked the apex of Israel's history; by an unwise choice she made it so, and entered upon a decline, when she might have gone on from strength to strength.

The Father's Fault.

Although he was the wisest of men, Solomon was not altogether wise. Nobody is wholly perfect, so we may not expect too much, even of Solomon. Still, knowing as much as he did, he should have known too much to do many of the things that marred his reign. There were the seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines, for instance. Even worse were those idolatrous altars set up to please his heathen wives; for even King Solomon could be swayed by his wife. There was the extravagance in personal expenditure; and the royal magnificence which was not matched by the improvement in the condition of the people. This idleness and luxury of the court begot a pampered selfishness in the princes. Forced labor, an evil of which we know nothing, drove the iron of bitterness and resentment into the souls of the masses of toilers.

In a word, instead of having led the kingdom forward into greater popular strength and democracy, Solomon's reign really weighed on the side of reaction and absolutism. The national treasury was enriched, but the people were impoverished, and

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay."

Solomon bequeathed Rehoboam a magnificent throne, but a weakened will and a disintegrating state. The old rivalry between the northern and southern tribes had not been healed. The people, as a people, were less united, self-conscious and purposeful than ever before. Whereas the first part of statesmanship is to leave the state stronger than one finds it. A case in point is that of the late Porifiro Diaz, of Mexico, who, as the Springfield Republican points out, was acclaimed as the greatest living statesman a few years ago; but who, when he recently died, was admitted to have been a failure. He had enriched and glorified himself and his retinue, but he had not made Mexico great and strong.

The People in Protest.

The volcano had been rumbling under Solomon's dazzling throne. His son was to be caught in its explosion. When Rehoboam went north to Shechem to receive the sanction of the elders for his coronation, a deputation waited upon him and asked a declaration of policy. They asked for an easement of their burdens. Oppression had reached the breaking point. Would the new king grant more popular rights?

A familiar picture that, isn't it? Resembles Runnymede and the Magna Charta, doesn't it? And similar scenes, less picturesquely staged, all around the world in our own day. Throughout the centuries the chorus of demands for human right and justice have been growing stronger and stronger. Today it is the dominant note in all social utterance. The old cry,

"God save the king"

has given way to a new slogan,

"God save the people!"

Many things may be forgiven in a ruler, but not ignorance of the public mind. An official must know what the people—all sorts of people—are thinking about. There was a cutting edge of irony and rebuke to the question which the gentle Jesus hurled at the leaders of His nation: "Can ye not discern the signs of the times?" Rehoboam was as heedless of the portents of his day as many a wealthy and aristocratic clubman of this present time is of the significant surge and sweep of the social unrest of the twentieth century. The world's unrest at this very hour is the most ominous and, at the same time, hopeful, sign on the day's horizon. Pity the Rehoboams who can neither discern nor direct it.

Following One's Own Crowd.

The sort of crowd a person runs with is a pretty clear index to the course of his thinking. That is why judges, whose social contracts are commonly with the employing and investing class, so frequently favor corporations in their decisions. Their viewpoint has been unconsciously colored.

Prince Rehoboam had kept company with a set of young bloods who reflected and abetted his own selfishness and sensuality. They made his atmosphere. To him they represented "life." He was not a prince after the order of Haroun el Raschid, who prowled the streets and bazaars and coffee houses of Bagdad in disguise, learning what people were saying and doing. Because he was enslaved to a "set," Rehoboam lost the throne of Solomon.

True, he did go through the formality of taking counsel with the old men. Their advice was wise: "If thou wilt be a servant unto this people this day, and wilt serve them, and answer them, and speak good words to them, then they will be thy servants forever." Wise counsel that; but nothing was farther from Rehoboam's mind than being a servant to anybody. So, after the immemorial custom of seekers after advice, he turned to those who would give him counsel in accord with his desires.

His boon companions, the young men who despised the common people, bade him speak "like a king," abating not a jot of his rights. So the reply the patient people received was these insolent words: "My little finger shall be thicker than my father's loins. And now, whereas my father did lade you with a heavy yoke, I will add to your yoke; my father hath chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scourges."

A clever essayist in the Atlantic once said that a man's solution of domestic difficulties is his hat; he can leave the house. That was the reply that was made by the northern tribes to Rehoboam's arrogance. They raised the cry, "To your tents, O Israel;" and Rehoboam was straightway deprived of the larger part of his kingdom. The leader who will not go with the people in their just demands finds that people will not go with him. One deep need of the present solemn hour is for a statesmanship that can interpret the heart of the people.

ILLNESS IS COSTLY IN U. S.

Loss of Wages During Sickness Reaches Appalling Total.

Ill-health levied on annual tax of $750,000,000 upon wage-workers in the United States in the form of lost wages and expenses of sickness, according to a report compiled recently by the United States public health service, working in conjunction with the Federal Commission of Industrial Relations.

The greater portion of this gigantic tax, it is claimed, falls on those least able to afford it, since sickness has been found to be much more prevalent among low-paid workers whose incomes are not sufficient to provide sanitary housing, adequate food and favorable surroundings in the home and in the place of work.

The average wage-earner in the United States loses approximately nine days every year on account of sickness, much of which is preventable, states the report. The real significance of these conclusions lies in the fact, as shown by statistics from a large number of governmental and other investigations, that fully one-half of the wage-earners in this country do not receive incomes sufficient to maintain healthful conditions of living. The cost to the industries of the country resulting from the ill-health of employes cannot be estimated, asserts the report.

The estimates announced by the health department are based on the experiences of 1,000,000 workers, and they compare very favorably with similar observations on 26,000,000 men in Germany and Great Britain. The total estimated loss includes merely loss of wages during illness and not the expenses of medical attention, or the cost of illness in the families of workmen.

WOMEN ARE ENTERING ALL CLASSES OF WORK

Necessity is forcing women into all the so-called "gainful occupations." There is hardly an occupation listed in 1910 census for the United States in which woman is not represented. Woman's presence in some comes with the effect of a shock to those who fondly dream that every woman has a home and her place is in it.

There are, for instance, 77 women lumbermen (raftsmen and wood choppers) in the United States. There are 2,550 women stock herders and raisers, 45 quarry operators, 31 blacksmiths, 15 brick and stone masons, and 44 longshoremen. Many women have traveled far up the road to success in their work. Ten women head iron foundries. There are 325 women bankers and 1,347 bank cashiers. Nearly a thousand women are wholesale dealers. One woman is listed as a railroad official. Three are proprietors of grain elevators.

VARIETIES

New Zealand's wealth is $1,2 capita.

Canada's trade with New Zeala growing.

Birmingham (England) is a producer of pens and pins.

Umbrellas were first used in L by a person named Hanway, in 1

China has 5,900 miles of railway about 50,000 miles of telegraph wi

Systematic mountain climbing sport began in 1854, when Sir A Wills ascended the Wetterhorn.

Traveling at 60 miles an hour tinuously, a train would cover the cumference of the earth in 17 da

China has now 23 foreign adv to the government, of whom Ger has the largest number, five re sentatives.

Reliable statistics show that of the timber trees cut in our forests than half of the available wood rial is actually used.

More than 62,000 women in the U States cultivate fruit, among them ing several of California's most cessful fruit growers.

An Iowa truck farmer irrigates land by pumping water from an tesian well with a pump to which automobile is attached.

That $600,000,000 in money is annually in America for music is announcement of the National eration of Musical Clubs.

A German agriculturist has veloped a method of extracting fibrous inner bark of hop vines for in the manufacture of cordage.

In normal times the spice island Zanzibar produce about 90 per ce the world's supply of cloves, an av age crop approximating 16,0 pounds.

An Austrian countess has con uted 5,000 cork legs to wounded diers. Jean de Reszke, the fa tenor, has given 50,000 cigarette the wounded allies.

The land at the head of Wall st New York, on which Trinity Ch and cemetery stand, comprises a 391 feet long by 227 feet broad, va at $17,000,000.

The ancient Greeks called the r bow "The Scarf of Iris." Iris, in mythology, was the attendant of J ter, always represented as being ceedingly beautiful.

The first use of the treadmill wa China, where it did service in re times in irrigating the land. It was troduced into English prisons in 18 a means of punishment.

The old steel gallows in use for m years in the county jail at Alleghe Pa., has been draped in colored and garlanded with flowers, and verted into a swing for school child

That horror of leprosy is an inhe ance from the middle ages, and this disease is less dangerous t many others common in our country the statement of a San Francisco pert.

Fifty-nine babies, all born of Am can parents in the Panama canal reached New York the other aboard the Christobal. Fathers mothers, vacation bound, accompa most of them.

Thirty thousand American sett have entered Canada since the break of war. Immigration to the minion from Great Britain and tinental Europe has almost cea since August.

A description of Tiflis says that languages are spoken there. The m races mingle, but show no signs combining. The czar of Russia is to refer to this place as a "pearl of Russian crown."

At a cost of $13,500,000 Calais its harbor, which was nearly dry low tide, one of the finest in Eu and enabled it to become a chief of debarkation for travelers f England to France.

The famous old city of La Paz, B livia, in a valley more than 12,00 above the sea, is the highest city i the world, not even excepting Lhassa, far-famed capital of Tibet, in Asia, several hundred feet.

A Bolivar (Miss.) man asks a pens for service in the Mexican war. adds he fought through the Seminole against Andrew Jackson in 181 admits being 120 years old.

Should the shah of Persia be depri of his income, he would still be the richest persons in the world would only have to sell his ornam gems to be possessed of about $35,000,000.

Hereafter the bars in the province Quebec will not be allowed to until 7:30 a. m., half an hour later at present. This is to prevent the ingmen of the province from "bracer" on the way to work.

Marihuna, a narcotic derived from Mexican hemp, is stronger than and corresponds to the hasheesh far east. A horticulturist found the plant in large numbers ing in a San Antonio (Tex.) corral.

Grape seeds, for which hitherto use has been found, are said to contain an oil which is valuable in the manufacture and a South American making a large percentage to produce

The Russian government is not entirely engrossed is said to be engaged ing the trans-Siberian railway ent, and to be planning this purpose from 6,000 to 8,000 railway spikes in Canada.

Horse drawn vehicles on Chicago principal downtown streets creased approximately 20 per cent 1907, while motor vehicles have creased The total number of kinds has increased 11 per cent.

A contract has been chant in Havana for from the state of Washington of 750,000 feet of western spruce This undoubtedly will be signment of Pacific coast lumber Havana by way of the Panama

All fishes have air bladders in bodies, which enables them to fall in the water at will. om the water these bladders body of the fish shrinks until is of equal weight with the displaced.

To encourage enlistment the chester Home Trade Association England, decided to give recruits weeks' guaranty, half pay while serving cial terms to single men with pendents after the

Speaking of German foresight, Hil Belloc says that in the two tain close formation; in permanent explosives cations, in the field, the German has that his theories of modern war correct. The advantage is slowly passing to the allies.

The Peace Page

THE JEWEL

MARTHA HOLDEN.

About 15 years ago I read an editorial in the Outlook regarding a place in California named La Jolla. It is pronounced La Hoya. The writer said that it was a pity even to mention the name of the place for fear it might advertise it, and it would become popular with tourists. I remember wishing very much that I might visit La Jolla. Just now it has come to pass.

It is the place I should like to live in when I am old, and my working days are done.

La Jolla is Spanish for "the jewel," and this dear, homelike, refined village sets jewel-like above the blue Pacific, its bungalows nestling along the cliffs of its picturesque shore line, its wide, curving streets affording vistas of mountain and ocean and its dear people lending to its beauty of scene, a beauty of the soul known as hospitality.

La Jolla is a part of San Diego, but it is 15 miles from the city, along a curving road looking out on ocean stretches and pleasant harbors; past brightly glowing mesas, and precipitous cliffs, with ever the background of the Sierras, blue and baseless and beautiful. On this road from San Diego to La Jolla we pass the supposed home of Ramona, a quaint Spanish homestead, with double galleries on its three sides. Near it stands the adobe house where Ramona and Alessandro were said to have been married, and in the distance on a hill is the cross, raised by Father Serra when the Indian was the lord of the land.

It is not of the caves of La Jolla which tourists come to see, nor ot the beach with its spray-washed rocks and little sheltered beaches; it is not of the gardens of La Jolla that I wish especially to tell, though they would form an article of themselves, with their rampant vines and fruits and flowers. The extravagance of nature in California is quite maddening to me. My frugal mind resents it. Why does the same kind of ribbon grass that grows six inches tall near our cellar door at home, grow six feet tall along the railroad tracks in La Jolla? Why do the same kind of nasturtiums which I train and coax every summer for table flowers, grow wild and neglected and unwatered in the canyons? It is too luxurious. I can't bear it. It is too much all at once. So I cannot write of the gardens. I can only revel in them, and delight in rose hedges and lantana trellises

"We must get our sweet pea trenches ready in August," said a little woman of the pine tree bungalow today; "then we will have sweet peas for Thanksgiving."

Think of it, going out in the garden and gathering sweet peas to set off the turkey and cranberry sauce. It's just beyond me, that's all. You know some people can't stand prosperity.

The dwellings of La Jolla are all of the type of the bungalow, though some are of simple California architecture and some are of the picturesque Spanish build, with colonnades and a patio and earthen floors. I wish I could make you see one of the cosiest of these, as we saw it one golden afternoon as the sun was sinking into the Pacific. It overlooks the curving shore, its casements opening wide to the ever present breeze which tempers the summer heat. It nestles under a sheltering cliff, and it has all been achieved within a compass of 26 feet square.

You enter by way of a tiny portico, over whose balustrade is hung a quaint old blue Spanish mat. The house is of cream colored plaster, with a flight of brick steps at the end of the portico leading to the flat roof, where are comfortable chairs from which to enjoy all the ocean stretching toward the sunset. Inside the house is a little square hall, with the living room directly in front of you. The walls are cream color, and so are the long straight sateen curtains at the wide casement windows. There is a little fireplace, and a case of books. The floor is of red clay, smooth as satin, and half hidden by oriental rugs. The furniture is fine old mahogany, heirlooms, and the ornaments include bits of Italian pottery and copies of early Italian paintings: Off the living room at the land side is a kitchenette. Up three steps and with windows giving on the sea, are two bedrooms, with connecting bath. This is all, but it is enough, and its hospitality is as wide as the ocean.

Then there is the bungalow, the Pines, of an architecture quite Japanese in feeling, with its single room in an upper tower, with its curving roof softly gray in the moonlight. You cannot see the beauty of this bungalow's setting from without. Its master has set a deep hedge of evergreen about his habitation, and within its fragrant enclosure he cultivates his pine and cedar trees, pruning and trimming them to lovely symmetry.

Near La Jolla grows the Torrey pine, the pine of the five needles. Its only other home is in Australia. In this evergreen garden is a Torrey pine which the owner has grown from seed, and a splendid sentinel it stands at the sea end of the garden, bending benevolently above the roses and honeysuckle, and lending further dignity to the orderly paths and garden beds edged with white stones from the shore.

My friend's dear cottage stands near it, and the windows of her breakfast room look off to sea, and those of her living room command a mountain view and the garden of the pines. Roses and heliotrope mingle their fragrances all about us from orderly garden beds, and the lawn of lipia is veiled in a bloom of pale lavender.

The center of La Jolla is a joyous one. It is a new playground just opened this spring, for the children and grown-ups. It is the gift of Miss Ellen Scripps, whose lovely home, rising from flower terraces stretching oceanward stands just across the street. Miss Scripps wished to give her city a place where its child life might be conserved. She realized that the child of today is the man of tomorrow, and to this end she hopes to make the San Diego child a better citizen because of systematized play. In the perfection of her plan Miss Scripps has spent $180,000, and no detail has been lost. There are three beautiful tennis courts, with asphaltum floors and complete equipment; there is a baseball ground, a tan bark court with ladders, bars, and every gymnastic accoutrement, and two basketball courts. The little children's playground contains a wading pool, two commodious sand pits, countless swings, and a big play space. At one side of the ground, in pure Spanish architecture, rises a community house. There is a billiard and pool room, a reading room, a perfectly appointed auditorium with indirect lighting, and a stage fully equipped, and dressing, toilet and rest rooms. In the wide colonnade of this hospitable house are checker and chess tables. All the equipment is of the finest, and many shaded electric lights make the grounds and the porches as light by night as by day.

Here assembles the youth of the village and the elders as well, and there are directors of the play in attendance, a man and a woman.

Other gifts has Miss Scripps made to the La Jolla, a woman's club building and an Episcopal church of the same architecture as the playground house, forming with it a civic group which would do honor to any city. Can't you see why La Jolla is a jewel of a place?

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

BOOZE A CURSE

Reading over the Peace Page recently, I saw a letter from D. E., Roscoe, O., against tobacco, and, though I'm a user, I have nothing to say in its favor. But I must disagree with the writer as to the evil of tobacco as compared to whisky and other intoxicating liquors. Show me one case where tobacco ever placed a mother's boy behind the prison bars or upon the scaffold to answer to murder in the first degree. Show me one example where a wife and children starve and have but scant clothing as the result of the use of tobacco. And there are thousands today in this land who are homeless beggars, existing on public charity because of rum.

I live near Moundsville, W. Va., where the state penitentiary is located. There are nearly 1,200 convicts there for all kinds of crimes. Ask each one how he became an inmate and he will answer that he fell through booze. Booze is one of the worst curses to the human race today. It has filled the penitentiaries, overflowed the asylums, robbed mothers of noble boys and wives of good husbands and has led many a queenly daughter to the lowest grades of vice.

Anyone with common judgment can see a vast difference between tobacco and liquor. Whisky is all right in its place, but its place is in hell, where it is leading millions of poor wandering outcasts driven from good homes and the care of a loving mother.—R. F. E., Moundsville, W. Va.

AGAINST MOVIES

Speaking of the moving picture show question I wish to say that I don't go to any of the shows. The reason for this is that I don't believe they are places for Christian people to attend. I will admit that I have gone to some moving picture shows, but they did not give the pictures they said they would. The pictures shown were of outlaws and shooting and cutting affrays.

I don't believe in picture shows either. I think, to some extent, they are an outrage to our city. When they show daring pictures it teaches our boys to do things they otherwise would never have thought of. Not long ago a picture show in our city showed people shooting and cutting each other. As a result, some of the boys thought they would play at being highwaymen. One boy was shot and killed by his playmate, as the result.

Picture shows are having a serious effect on the people of this community. The pictures teach them to do things they would never have thought of doing otherwise. The only way I could persuade them to show clean pictures in this community would be to convince the owners of the show that the lawless pictures were having bad effects on the boys. I once went to the proprietor of one of our picture shows and told him the results of one of his pictures, asking him whether, for the sake of the boys, he could not show better pictures, some that would have a good instead of an evil influence. He answered that he had to show the public the pictures that were sent to him. He promised to try and have good pictures sent him though and the next picture was on the European war. I attended the show and found it interesting. I am trying to persuade the boys of this town not to attend the shows, as I, for one, am against the movies.—Aunt Eunice.

GIVE WOMEN VOTE

After reading a letter from Moonlight Reveries in the Boys and Girls' department I came to the conclusion that I must write to the Peace Page. When I read her letter I felt that she was only a child and I would let her argument pass on the subject of women voting. She is 16 years old, and as I have children older, I know their opinions will change when they grow. In her letter she said, "When men become unable to make the laws themselves then it will be time for the women to take a hand."

In West Virginia there is no law limiting the hours of work for women. Little boys work at night in glass factories. Women cannot serve on school boards or hold office in charitable organizations. Mothers have no legal right to own their children. The interests of the women have not been safeguarded by the men of that state. These interests require the personal attention of the women themselves, and this cannot be done effectively unless the women have a voice in the government.

If Moonlight Reverie would spend less time moon gazing and get down to earth she would find some facts that might change her to be a supporter of women's rights by the time she is old enough to realize the true meaning. Why should any girl want an education and then occupy no higher position than being a slave to man-made laws?—Belle of Egypt.

IN THE VALLEYS

In the southern valley of New York state is where I live. The beautiful Tioga river, flows through a wide and fertile valley. On both sides the hills are covered with forests of oak and pine. River tributaries are the Cowanesqus, Canisteo and Cohocton rivers. There are some deers in the forest and plenty of rabbits, squirrels and birds.

At the mouth of the Cohocton river is situated the city of Corning, population 20,000. I agree with Mrs. R., Cohocton, N. Y. I like farm life. One is sure of a job and never has to be looking for work. I would like to hear from some more of Blade readers in southern New York state.

Also from West Virginia mountains and hills, S. G. C., W. Va. Letters are good, but rather short. Lee Fowler's, Fairmont, W. Va., are good. I am acquainted in W. Va. Tyggetts Valley, Monongahela valley, Potomac river valley. I think the mountains are beautiful and such large herds of cattle. Some have 2,600 head of steers. The Bakers and Mitchells in Ranrandolph county keep 800 to 1,000 head of steers. Tyggetts valley was named after Col. John Tyggetts, who was killed by the Indians and is buried in a lonely grave beside the Parkerburg and Staunton Pike.—A Farmer, Corning, N. Y.

Dainty Wafers.

One cupful powdered sugar, one-half cupful butter, one and three-quarters cupful flour, one-half cupful milk, one-eighth teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful vanilla. Cream butter and sugar and add the other ingredients. Spread on inverted buttered tins and bake in a quick oven. When done cut in squares and roll.

Little Molasses Cakes.

Two scant cupfuls lard, two cupfuls molasses, one egg, one teaspoonful soda, cinnamon, cloves, flour, salt. Mix the ingredients together with sufficient flour to roll out on a board. Cut in fancy shape after rolling the dough about one-quarter of an inch thick.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Will some reader of the Peace Page please send me a recipe for canning either green or string beans?—Nancy Frye, Va.

Cheese Straws.

Appreciating the many helpful recipes contributed by our readers I am sending one to make cheese straws for soup. Use one cup of pastry flour, one-half scant cup of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of baking powder in flour, one cup of grated cheese and one-fourth cup of crisco. Roll thin, cut in strips and bake it quick oven. The straws can be placed in air-tight tin boxes and kept for weeks.

I would like a recipe for making buttermilk ice cream.—Miss Pierce, New York.

Wine Recipes.

In answer to the request of Mrs. J. C. P. I am sending the following recipes on how to make tomato wine, how to mellow wine and how to restore wine when it is sour or sharp.—H. W. B., Buckhannon, W. Va.

To make tomato wine take ripe, fresh tomatoes and mash very fine, then strain through a fine sieve. Sweeten with sugar to suit the taste, set it away in an earthen or glass vessel, nearly full, cover tight, with the exception of a small hole for the refuse to work off during fermentation. When it is done fermenting it will become pure and clear. Then bottle and cork tight. A little salt will improve it; age also improves it.

Wine will mellow much quicker when covered with a piece of bladder, well secured, then when corked tight. The bladder allows the watery particles to escape, but is impervious to alcohol.

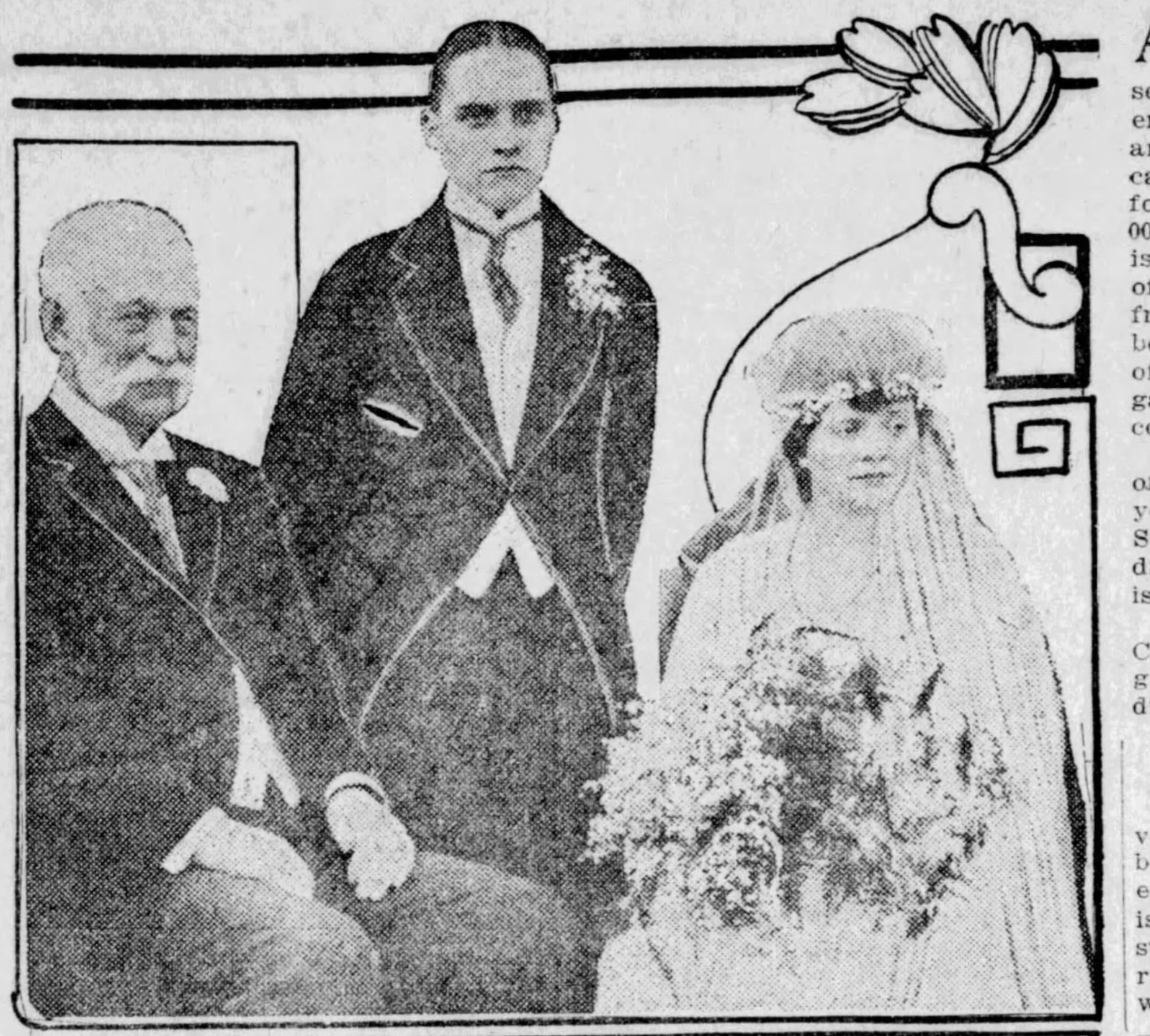
To restore wine, when sour or sharp: Put a small quantity of powdered charcoal in the wine, shake it, and after it has remained still for 48 hours pour off steadily into another vessel.

Mosquitoes and Gnats

A solution of beef's gall in spirits of camphor and spirits of turpentine does excellent service in destroying these.

Burning a small quanity of Persian insect powder in a room is said to be efficient in driving away mosquitoes.

THE $30,000,000 GIRL AND HER BRIDAL PARTY



Top—(left to right) James B. Forgan, guardian of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Spaulding, Jr.

Bottom—(left to right) Miss Isabel Stroh, Miss Rosamond Goodrich, Mrs. Donald McFerran, the matron of honor; Mrs. Howard H. Spaulding, Jr., Miss Jane Vincent and Miss Christina Miller.

At Harbor Point, Mich., Saturday afternoon, more than 300 guests from all parts of the country assembled for the marriage of Miss Catherine Barker of Michigan City, Ind., and Howard H. Spaulding, Jr., of Chicago. Miss Barker is said to possess a fortune of between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000 and is an orphan. Mr. Spaulding is a son of Mrs. Howard H. Spaulding of Chicago, who recently graduated from Yale, and for several months has been secretary to the general manager of the Haskell & Barker Co. of Michigan City, the stock of which formed a considerable part of the Barker legacy.

The wedding is the culmination of a romance which began several years ago, when the Barker and Spaulding cottages were only a short distance from one another. Miss Barker is 19 years old and Mr. Spaulding is 21.

Employes of the Haskell & Barker Car Co., numbering about 3,000, were given a holiday on account of the wedding.

A Pretty Morning Frock.

A pretty morning frock is of a very soft blue cambric dotted with black, hemmed with clusters of religieuse tucks, also in black and finished with a hat of blue, very coarse straw wreathed with wild strawberries, flowers, fruits and foliage tied with black velvet.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

HERE'S THE BUNCH

Hurry, Daisy, and put on your little Edna's bonnet. We are invited to an M. G. R. reunion and have only time to catch the Empire State express. Maybe we are the only ones from New York, and it would never do for our state not to answer to roll call. We will stop by the way and get Golden Rod and Pennemite Jake and wire Mr. and Mrs. Quien Sabe to join us at Buffalo.

Here we are at last and our Martha is smiling at the crowd passing into the reception room. We are glad to be here, Martha. An M. G. R. reunion is more of a pleasure than Saratoga or Newport any day, for nobody questions whether your great-grandmother was Benjamin Franklin's mother's sister or who she was. We are all acquainted, and just a big family. Well! now! here is New England Girl with her teapot under her arm. We are sure to have a good cup of tea at least; but listen, she is making a speech, sure as the world—telling about the founding of the M. G. R. Felix Jones, I believe there are many more of us than you had pumpkins in your cornfield, and maybe there are some "pumpkinheads," but we don't think so. Raoul de Courbet, will your constitutional timidity allow me to occupy that empty chair beside you? I'd really enjoy a little visit.

Pine Tree, we are looking for you. Where are you hiding? Little Bess, of West Va., we are glad to make your acquaintance. There's Just Bud from Okla. California Poppy and a Violet from Washington, pleased to meet you, everyone, but wherever is Nannie Hamm and her brother? We don't seem to find them at our meetings any more. Scarlet Wing and Addie, Sunflower Kid and Mr. and Mrs. Omega, it's a real pleasure to meet you again. Illinois and Mother's Stay, wish you would come and make me a visit.

Kind hostess, we have had a pleasant evening, thank you. May we now sing a few stanzas before we take our leave?

Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or flowers in the meadow
That blossom but to die;
O Thou, who can'st not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
And crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till clothed in light forever
We see Thee face to face—
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore.
—Olive Branch.

LOOK ON BRIGHT SIDE

Here I am again, the youngest soldier of the Indiana Civil war soldiers who did service in Virginia. Fifty years has elapsed since I marched through the streets of Winchester and through the beautiful Shenandoah valley. If only the entire world was beautiful and pleasing to the eye of man! Some places are dark and gloomy, but it cannot be helped.

Is it not happiness that each one of us is seeking? We hope and hope that just next week, next month or next year we will be happier. The tired wife and mother hopes to be happier when her cares are lighter. And father hopes and looks ahead to the time when he will be free from so much care. Little Johnny and his sister also hope and plan that in the future happiness can be realized. Invalids suffering from pain expect to be better some time and the poor cripples limping about look for better days, that they may enjoy them. The poor people live in hope that somehow, some way, somewhere, help will reach them and that the good things in life will be just ahead.

May the readers of the Peace Page from all over, and the widows and orphans and other unfortunte people, look on the bright side of life and hope and pray that God will make all happy, giving them love in their hearts. I want to comfort all I can and expect God to help me do it.—Sylvanus, Moore, Indiana.

Drop Gingerbread

Beat to a cream one-half cupful of brown sugar and one-half cupful of butter or lard that has been softened. Add two well beaten eggs, one cupful of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a tablespoonful of ginger, half a cup of sour milk with a teaspoonful of soda beaten in, and, lastly, three cupfuls of flour. Cover the bottom of a dripping pan with buttered paper, drop the dough on in spoonfuls, giving the cakes ample room to rise and bake a rich brown in a moderate oven.

OUR Correspondents

Mrs. Miller, of Maryland, agrees with J. A. H., of California, in his criticism of women for wearing corsets.

One of our fellow readers, a woman from West Virginia, thinks the Peace Page is helpful in all departments, especially the household recipes. She believes in looking on the bright side of everything as life is full of toil and trials as it is. She enjoys the letters from the teachers.

A Young Mother expresses herself as being glad that Just a Mother had spunk enough to come again and tell more clearly what she meant. A Young Mother has three children herself and feels that she has enough children to rear and educate as she wants them to be. If anyone has the song containing the words, "Two babes were born on the selfsame day," she would be glad to have it printed in the Poet's Corner.

Mrs. Sarah E. Zimmerman sends in her address as Fordtown, Tenn.

Welcome, Miss Cecile Pherrin, to the Peace Page. She comes from northwestern Pennsylvania and says she can speak and write two languages, French and English. She lives three miles from Lake Erie, where the breeze feels fine on a hot day. Her mother passed away recently and she has been general housekeeper and manager.

A Mother of Tennessee agrees with L. H., of Maryland, about correcting children. She believes that a mother shouldn't tell her children she intends to punish them unless she carries out her word.

Y. M. L., of Ohio, has two hobbies. One is a place for everything and everything in its place, and the other is brevity. He thinks that when you intend telling something you should do it in the fewest possible words as there is a big difference between talking and saying something. You can talk a long time and not tell very much.

B. M. R., of Masonville, W. Va., wants to know how many girls know how to keep house. She thinks that housekeeping is an art. She believes that it is a good thing for the girls to learn how to cook, as so many of them nowadays cannot prepare a meal without someone telling them how.

If any reader wants to send cheer to a home where there are two little girls, one of them a cripple and the other blind in one eye, he can do so by sending cards to them in care of the mother, Mrs. Maggie Blackard, of Stuart, Va.

L. E. O., of Virginia, is the mother of six children. She is glad that there are so many mothers in this country trying to do their duty concerning their children. She is raising her children the best she knows how. And isn't that all that can be expected of her, dear readers?

Congratulations should be in order for A Cousin from Indiana. She is studying music and possesses much ambition. Some day she expects to have a studio of her own and teach four instruments, the piano, organ, violin and cornet.

Brought up to be against dancing, E. M. J., of Nebraska, says she does not intend to dance, even though most of the young people in her vicinity do. Her motto is to do all the good you can in all the ways you can for everyone you can.

Evangeline, of West Virginia, says her hobby is making rag rugs. She finds that there can be beauty in the most humble and common things in life if they are used in the right way. For ten years she has hoped to own a piano, but it is impossible for her to get one and the more she wants it the farther away it is.

Miss Mabel Gambrell, of Indiana, lives in the home town of General Lew Wallace. She visited the stately mansion recently where he made his home and found many things there to interest her.

Hearing that pupils in the public schools are required to memorize recitations in which dancing is included has caused Mrs. Ruth Sharp, of Tennessee, to criticize the school system. She also has objections against the readers now used and regrets the passing of the old readers, which she thinks are far more worthy than the modern ones.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Is a Worker.

I am a little girl of 12 from North Carolina with five brothers and four sisters living and one brother dead. As two of my sisters are married and two are school teachers who were away last winter teaching their schools, it was up to me to do all the housework, my mother being dead. Not only did I do the housekeeping, but I also went two miles to attend school. Papa also taught school. I would like to become a member of the Bird club. —Laura Ellen Maxwell, Riverside, N. C.

Sister an Invalid.

I am a new writer to the Blade, and was 12 years old in May. I have one brother older than I and one sister younger. My sister is an invalid, being paralyzed from birth. But she is bright and goes to school. She and I both have cats for pets.—Reginald Walthall, Lafayette, Va.

Likes Nature.

If I can class my hobbies they are music and enjoyment in admiring Mother Nature and her great fields where I like to gather flowers and plants. I agree with Moonlight Reverie on all her subjects, education especially. The county where I live is good for farming and the people are nice. I have two sisters, both older than myself, and a brother who is younger. His name is John and he would like to hear from the boys and girls. If there are any Surgeons or Armstrongs outside of Nicholas county I wish they would write me as I have relatives by both names.—Artie Armstrong, Summersville, Tenn.

SHORT AND SWEET

Lyria Riggle writes from Beloit, Wis., and says she enjoys reading letters from boys and girls living near mountains, mines and lakes.

Hattie C. Carl of Salladasburg, Pa., has gone to school four years without being tardy or absent once.

M. A. C. of Pennsylvania has as a hobby helping her mother do the work.

John R. Donnell of Talking Rock, Ga., likes the letters from the old soldiers, as both of his grandfathers were soldiers, one fighting for the north and the other for the south.

While Nana and Thelma Miller of Cassopolis, Mich., were away, their cousin sent in their names for cards and they were agreeably surprised on arriving home to see the dozens of cards and letters from the boys and girls.

A. A. Weddle of Virginia lives just three miles from the Blue Ridge mountains, where many travelers go.

Fred H. Brandon of Ionia, Mich., would like to see more letters from that state. He will exchange scenery cards. He wants the poem, The Old Wooden Rocker.

Eulah E. Broyles of Sarton, W. Va., wishes cards.

Violet Tarr of Augusta, Ill., helps her mother bake bread, cook and clean house. She has 300 chickens.

Blue Eyes from North Carolina greets the boys and girls in her first letter to the Peace Page.

Josephine Pardue of Sweetwater, Tenn., would like cards and letters.

Zola Prell of Elizabeth, Ind., was 13 years old on April 24. Has she a twin?

Mayme Miller of Elizabeth, Ind., would like to exchange cards and letters.

Cards are desired by Ruth Douglas and Clara Smith of Liberty, W. Va., who have been playmates for 10 years.

Florence I. Watson of Spartansburg, Pa., wishes the boys and girls to write her. She has four brothers and four sisters.

POETS' CORNER

THE RIDE OF JENNIE M'NEAL

By Will Carleton.

Paul Revere was a rider bold—
Well has his valorous deed been told;
Sheridan's ride was a glorious one—
Often it has been dwelt upon;
But why should men do all the deeds
On which the love of a patriot feeds?
Hearken to me, while I reveal
The dashing ride of Jennie M'Neal.

On a spot as pretty as might be found
In the dangerous length of the Neutral Ground,
In a cottage, cosy and all her own,
She and her mother lived alone.
Safe were the two, with their frugal store,
From all the many who pass'd their door,
For Jennie's mother was strange to fears,
For Jennie was large for fifteen years;
With vim her eyes were glistening,
Her hair was the hue of a blackbird's wing;
And, while her friends who knew her well
The sweetness of her heart could tell,
A gun that hung on the kitchen wall
Look'd solemnly quick to heed her call;
And they who were evil-minded knew
Her nerve was strong and her aim was true.
So all kind words and acts did deal
To generous, black-eyed Jennie M'Neal.

One night, when the sun had crept to bed,
And rain-clouds linger'd overhead,
And sent their surly drops for proof
To drum a tune on the cottage roof,
Close after a knock at the outer door
There enter'd a dozen dragoons or more,
Their red coats, stain'd by the muddy road,
That they were British soldiers show'd.
The captain his hostess bent to greet,
Saying "Madam, please give us a bite to eat;
We will pay you well, and, if may be,
This bright-eyed girl for pouring our tea;
Then we must dash ten miles ahead
To catch a rebel colonel a-bed.
He is visiting home, as doth appear;
We will make his pleasure cost him dear."
And they fell on the hasty supper with zeal,
Close-watched the while by Jennie M'Neal.

For the gray-haired colonel they hovered near
Had been her true friend, kind and dear;
And oft, in her younger days, had he
Right proudly perch'd her upon his knee,
And told her stories, many a one
Concerning the French war, lately done.
And oft together the two friends were,
And many the arts he had taught to her;
She had hunted by his fatherly side,
He had shown her how to fence and ride;
And once had said, "The time may be
Your skill and courage may stand by me."
So sorrow for him she could but feel,
Brave, grateful-hearted Jennie M'Neal.

With never a thought or a moment more,
Bare-headed she slipp'd from the cottage door,
Ran out where the horses were left to feed,
Unhitched and mounted the captain's steed,
And down the hilly and rock-strewn way
She urged the fiery horse of gray.
Around her slender and cloakless form
Patter'd and moaned the ceaseless storm;
Secure and tight a gloveless hand
Grasp'd the reins with stern command;
And full and black her long hair stream'd,
Whenever the ragged lightning gleamed;
And on she rush'd for the colonel's weal,
Brave, lioness-hearted Jennie M'Neal.

Hark! from the hills, a moment mute,
Came a clatter of hoofs in hot pursuit;
And a cry from the foremost trooper said,
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
She heeded it not, and not in vain
She lash'd the horse with the bridle rein;
So into the night the gray horse strode;
His shoes hew'd fire from the rocky road;
And the high-born courage that never dies
Flash'd from his rider's coal-black eyes;
The pebbles flew from the fearful race;
The rain-drops grasp'd at her glowing face,
"On, on, brave beast!" with loud appeal,
Cried eager, resolute Jennie M'Neal.

"Halt!" once more came the voice of dread;
"Halt! or your blood be on your head!"
Then, no one answering to the calls,
Sped after her a volley of balls.
They pass'd her in her rapid flight,
They scream'd to her left, they scream'd to her right;
But, rushing still o'er the slippery track,
She sent no token of answer back
Except a silvery laughter peal,
Brave, merry hearted Jennie M'Neal.

So on she rush'd at her own good will,
Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill:
The gray horse did his duty well,
Till all at once he stumbled and fell,
Himself escaping the nets of harm,
But flinging the girl with a broken arm.
Still undismay'd by the numbing pain,
She clung to the horse's bridle rein,
And gently bidding him to stand,
Petted him with her able hand;
Then sprung again to the saddle-bow,
And shouted "One more trial now!"
As if ashamed of the heedless fall,
He gathered his strength once more for all,
And, galloping down a hillside steep,
Gain'd on the troopers at every leap;
No more the high-bred steed did reel,
But ran his best for Jennie M'Neal.

They were a furlong behind or more,
When the girl burst through the colonel's door—
Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain,
And she all drabbled and drench'd with rain,
But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are,
And her eyes as bright as a blazing star—
And shouted, "Quick! be quick I say!
They come! They come! Away! away!"
Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal,
Poor, brave, exhausted Jennie M'Neal.

The startled colonel sprung and press'd
The wife and children to his breast,
And turn'd away from his fireside bright
And glided into the stormy night;
Then soon and safely made his way
To where the patriot army lay.
But first he bent, in the dim firelight,
And kiss'd the forehead broad and white,
And blessed the girl who had ridden so well
To keep him out of a prison-cell.

The girl roused up at the martial din,
Just as the troopers came rushing in,
And laugh'd, e'en in the midst of a moan,
Saying, "Good sirs your bird has flown;
'Tis I who have scared him from his nest;
So deal with me now as you think best."
But the grand young captain bow'd and said,
"Never you hold a moment's dread;
Of womankind I must crown you queen;
So brave a girl I have never seen;
Wear this gold ring as your valor's due;
And when peace comes I will come for you."
But Jennie's face an arch smile wore
As she said, "There's a lad in Putnam's corps
Who told me the same, long time ago;
You two would never agree, I know.
I promised my love to be true as steel."
Said good, sure-hearted Jennie M'Neal.

TURNED OUT IN THE STREET

In 1889 the Honorable Judge Wetmore of the New Brunswick supreme court, in addressing the grand jury, disclosed a painful story, set to verse shortly after by Frederick de Vine.

The poor girl had been grossly imposed upon and had no friends to look after her, was an outcast from society and the hand of humanity was refused her in her bereavement. Her circumstances must have been known to the community, and she should not have been left to die like a dog. She has been unpardonably overlooked, neglected, exposed to the weather and the scorn of mankind, treated as no human being should be treated in a civilized country, and I have been informed her clergyman even turned his back upon her in her sad hour of need and forbade others to shelter her. I think it was the peculiar business of the overseers of the poor to have cared for her, and they have been criminally derelict in the discharge of their duty."

Her sorrow was heavy, her garments light—
They turned her out in the street!
In form a woman, in years a child,
Her weeping eyes were large and wild,
For her hopes were ruined, her love beguiled,
As they turned her out in the street.

Without a friend, without a home,
They turned her out in the street;
Sick and naked the town to roam,
They turned her out in the street.
The pane was frozen, the mercury low,
Wildly drifted the wintery snow,
As they slammed the door and bade her go,
And they turned her out in the street.

In a country cottage a mother prayed,
As they turned her out in the street,
Her spirit broken, her heart dismayed,
As they turned her out in the street.
That God would cherish her hope and pride,
Her only support (she had none beside),
And homeward to mother her steps would guide,
As they turned her out in the street.

And peeping out from the drifted pile,
Where they turned her out in the street,
Was a woman's face with a heavenly smile,
Where they turned her out in the street.
A face so sad, a form so bare,
The cold snow matted in her hair,
And her prayerful eyes in a vacant stare,
Where they turned her out in the street.

And beside the mother and near the wall,
Where they turned her out in the street,
Wrapped in an old and tattered shawl,
Where they turned her out in the street.
Was a little baby, a doll in size,
With its first tears frozen in its eye,
Where they turned her out in the street.

SERVING AND WAITING

Molly W. Anderson.

Is it hard, child, to wait by the side of the road,
You who yearn to be out in the throng
On the highway of life, where the busy ones are,
The fearless, the brave, and the strong?

Is it hard to rejoice, when the others attain,
And the laurels on them are bestowed,
While too feeble to run and aweary with pain,
You must wait by the side of the road?

Do you fancy the battle of life could be fought,
And its victories won by the throng—
That its splendid achievements could ever be wrought
If it were not for you and your song?

Is it hard, then, to wait by the side of the road
While the busy ones press toward the goal?
To bid them good cheer, and to lighten each load
By that sympathy sweet to the soul?

Is it hard, then this being a blessing to man,
And pointing his pathway above;
When you know you're a part of God's infinite plan,
A link in the chain of his love?

Be glad in your heart for your humble abode,
And your mission of peace in the strife.
Be glad, then, to wait by the side of the road,
As a spring on the highway of life.

POEMS WANTED

"Will you love me when the lilacs bloom and people will talk," to Wava Moore, Otway, O.

All for the Love of a Girl, and My Hidden Treasure, to Mrs. Rolla Adkins, Rogers street, Bloomington, Ind.

Bold Dayton.

Give the Roses Now.

Phebe Brown.

"When the Humming Birds Are Singing, Sweet Irene, to Ida B.

Johnnie Bull.

The Widow Green and Pap's Old Sayin', to Mrs. Mary Bradley, Titusville, Pa.

Fatal Rose of Red and Snow Deer to Jennie Decker, North Bingham, Pa.

The old poem, My Mother, published 70 years ago in the U. S. spelling book.

"It make no difference what you were, it's what you are today," and Ola, From Norway, to Nora Racy, Blue River, Wis.

You'll Never Miss Your Mother Till She's Gone.

That Little Old Red Shawl My Mother Wore.

Kentucky Belle to Miss Minnie Scott, Albany, O.

ADDRESS WANTED

Old Ohio, Florida.

CONTAINS YOUR FAVORITE SONG

Handsome Volume Now Being Presented to Blade Readers.

At a remarkably low price you can get your favorite song along with a collection of all the old favorites of all times.

The Weekly Blade is pleased to present this splendid book to its readers. Everybody either sings or wants to sing. Songs there are in abundance, the ragtime songs of today, but the songs of yesterday are scarce. Yet everybody loves the old songs, the songs that recall happy days of long ago. Here they are, all together, all in one handsome volume.

The book is bound in heavy English cloth that will last forever. The volume contains a rare collection of portraits consisting of reproductions from photographs of all the great vocal artists of the day, some of them portrayed in costume. These illustrations alone are worth more than the small sum asked for the book.

Send 98 cents to the Weekly Blade Premium Dept., and be among the first to come into possession of this wonderful collection. The book will be sent by prepaid parcel post.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

NAME OF CANADA

How did the Dominion of Canada receive its name?—E. C. W., Montrose, W. Va.

In 1867, when the Dominion of Canada came into existence, the name "Canada" received a new significance. The origin of the name is doubtful, but it was applied loosely in early history to the region occupied by France on the St. Lawrence, called by the French themselves New France. In 1763, when France surrendered her North American territory to England, the name "Canada" was commonly used for the new British dominions. In 1774 these dominions, together with a part of the Canadian Northwest and what is now the northern tier of the western American states, were officially called the Province of Quebec. The technical appearance of Canada was not made until 1791, when the name was used in a constitution given to upper and lower Canada, practically the Quebec and Ontario of the present time.

In the Canadian draft of the constitution Canada was styled a kingdom, but at the instance of Lord Derby the title of dominion was substituted. He thought that the title of kingdom might be offensive to the Americans.

TRADE DOLLARS

I would like to learn through the Bureau what the trade dollars issued by the United States were and how they differed from the ordinary dollar. —U. S. W., Morristown, Minn.

The trade dollar is a former coin of the United States, containing 378 troy grains of silver and 42 troy grains of alloy. Trade dollars, issued under an act of congress on February 12, 1873, were legal tender to the amount of $5. Those issued under the act of July 22, 1876, possessed no legal tender. They were minted for trade with countries doing business on a silver basis. In 1884 the coinage of trade dollars was repudiated, and three years later was redeemed. They were struck at the Philadelphia, San Francisco and Carson City mints. The difference between the trade dollars and the ordinary dollars was that the full figure of Liberty and an eagle in a different pose appeared on them.

POLYGAMY

Will you please tell me something about the history of the practice of polygamy?—D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.

Almost alone among the barbarians, the Germani were accustomed to having but one wife, though the chiefs possessed the right to marry several women at the same time. The custom of promiscuous marriage existed among the ancient Britons, any number of men being allowed to form a society and take an equal number of wives in common, the children born being the children of all. Among the ancient Greeks polygamy was allowed but was rarely practiced. It was never customary among the ancient Romans, though no Roman law prohibited it. Mark Antony is said to have been the first Roman to have two wives at the same time. Under the empire, polygamous unions were not infrequent, whether in the imperial house or in the class of the very rich. Laws prohibiting polygamy in the Roman state were first enacted under Theodosius and under his two sons, but they were abrogated by Velentinian I. It is said the Merovingian kings of the Franks were polygamous, while Charlemagne is reported to have had a numerous harem of wives.

Martin Luther formally approved the taking of a second wife, the first living, by the landgrave of Hesse. The Jewish laws permitted polygamy, but it was probably confined to the wealthier classes. In all Christian countries polygamy is prohibited by the laws of the churches and the state. Until the reign of James I. matrimonial questions in England were matters of ecclesiastical cognizance only, but under James a statute was passed making death the penalty for polygamy.

The Mormons in Utah openly professed and practiced polygamy from their first settlement there until 1890, when congress enacted drastic laws for its suppression. It is no longer openly practiced by the Mormons.

SOUR WINE REMEDY

I would like to have the Question Bureau tell me how sour wine can be remedied.—J. W., Rochester Mills, Pa.

The souring of wine is sometimes produced from its having been kept in a warm cellar and exposed to draughts of air and sometimes by the vibration resulting from the rolling of heavy bodies over the cellar. It also results from the wine having been imperfectly fermented. The only safe remedy for the souring of wine is the careful addition of a little neutral tartrate of potash. It may also be mixed with a large quantity of rich wine of its kind, with a little brandy added at the same time. Wine treated this way should be fined after having stood two or three weeks, then immediately bottled and consumed as soon as possible, for it will never prove a good keeping wine.

NATIONAL HYMN

I would like to know what the national hymn of the United States is.—E. R., Geddes, S. D.

There is really nothing which can satisfactorily be regarded as the national air of the Union. In regard to the origin of those melodies which divide honors for popular distinction, the following represents the principal data: Words of The Star Spangled Banner, written during the war of 1812 by Francis S. Key, a Washington lawyer, and set to the air with which they have since been associated. The air is an old one, and its origin is unknown. Judge Hopkinson wrote the words of Hail Columbia in the summer of 1798. The music is older than the words, and had been previously known as The President's March, but the name of the composer has not survived. The Red, White and Blue is but an Americanized version of an English patriotic song, the music being the same and the words an adaptation of the original. The words of America, which were written by the Rev. S. F. Smith, possess all that is really American about it, for the melody is the English national anthem, God Save the King. Keller's American Hymn and Gilmore's Columbia, complete the list of prominent claimants to popular favor. The former was composed about 15 years ago by Mathias Keller, a venerable German musician, at that time a resident of Boston, Mass., but who has since passed to the "great majority." His American Hymn was first brought prominently to public notice in 1872, when it was sung at the world's peace jubilee, the words used for the occasion being written by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

PELLAGRA

Will you tell me something about the desease known as pellagra—M. B. C., Bridgton, Me.

The dreaded disease called pellagra is common in northern Italy, in the south of France, in Spain, and in countries further east in Europe. It begins with an eruption on the skin, which breaks out in the spring, continues till autumn and disappears in winter. It affects those parts of the body which are always exposed to the sun and air. The disease is accompanied by lassitude, melancholy, moroseness and not seldom by suicidal mania. With its progress and duration the disease becomes more aggravated with shorter and shorter intervals in winter. At length the surface ceases to clear itself and becomes permanently enveloped in a thick leprous crust, somewhat resembling the dried and black skin of a fish. By this time the vital powers are reduced to a very low ebb. The victim loses the use of his limbs, especially of the palms and soles. To these severe afflictions are often added strange hallucinations. The disease, when advanced, takes the form of many other maladies, such as tetanus, convulsions, epilepsy and dropsy, the patient being at last reduced to the appearance of a mummy. It is mainly confined to the poor residing in the country districts and is seldom seen in very young children. The cause of the disease is traced to the eating of altered maize, in which putrefaction occurs during the warm season.

CINCINNATI COURT HOUSE

Please tell about the burning of the Hamilton county court house, when the records were destroyed.—L. C. R., Grand Junction, Colo.

The burning of the Hamilton county court house resulted from a bloody riot, which took place there, beginning March 28, 1884, and continuing for several days. Circumstances leading up to the riot was the trial for murder of William Berner, who killed his employer, William Kirk. The citizens believed the jury had been bribed, when it returned a verdict of manslaughter, notwithstanding that the murder was self-confessed. A mass meeting of citizens was held and, after the meeting, the mob was led to the county jail, which it attempted to enter. Militia, police, and even the United States regulars were called out before the mob was overpowered During the fight to get at the prisoner coal oil and powder were used to fire the jail and courthouse. Berner had been hurried to Columbus immediately after the sentence was pronounced, but the mob believed he was still confined in the jail. The fires were extinguished and many of the rioters had dispersed, but only to gather the next night and begin a second attack. Entrance was gained to the courthouse and the work of demolition began. The whole building was seemingly ignited at once. The place was gutted by fire and the valuable records of three-quarters of a century accumulation were destroyed. The building burned to the ground.

BENJAMIN LINCOLN

Will the Question Bureau please give a brief biography of Benjamin Lincoln?—W. B., Nickerson, Kan.

Benjamin Lincoln, the American general, was born January 24, 1733, and died May 9, 1810. He was a farmer until the age of 40, though at different times he held the offices of magistrate, representative in the provincial legislature, and colonel of militia. He was an active member of three provincial congresses of Massachusetts, his native state, and as a militia officer displayed an efficiency which procured his promotion in 1776 to the rank of major general. In this capacity he became favorably known to Washington during the siege of Boston. In the beginning of 1777 he joined Washington at Morristown with a new levy of militia, and soon after, at the suggestion of the commander-in-chief, he was transferred to the continental service with the rank of major general. At the battle of Bemis' Heights he commanded inside the American works, and was severely wounded in the leg, being compelled for nearly a year to retire from the service. In 1778 he was appointed to the command of the southern army, and upon the arrival of Count d'Estaing co-operated with the French troops and fleet in the unsuccessful assault upon Savannah. He returned to Charleston, where in the spring of 1780 he was besieged by a superior British force under Sir Henry Clinton. Though he put up a brave defense, he was obliged to surrender, and retired to Massachusetts on parole. He was exchanged in the spring of the succeeding year, and participated with credit in the siege of Yorktown. In consideration of his merits and misfortunes, Washington appointed him to receive the sword of Cornwallis upon the surrender of the British forces. In 1781 he was made secretary of war, which office he held for two years, and in 1787 commanded the forces which quelled Shay's rebellion in western Massachusetts. The same year he was elected lieutenant governor of the state, holding the office for one year. In 1789 Lincoln was made collector of the port of Boston until about two years before his death. The same year he was a member of the commission which formed a treaty with the Creek Indians, and of that in 1793 which unsuccessfully attempted to enter into negotiations with the Indians north of the Ohio.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

It would be doing me a favor if the Question Bureau would print the recipe for making government whitewash as I lost mine.—I. B., Creston, W. Va.

Slake ½ bushel of lump lime in boiling water, covering it to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid, and add a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water, 3 lbs. ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot, ½ lb. Spanish whiting, and 1 lb. glue dissolved by soaking in cold water and then hung over a slow fire, in a glue pot. To this mixture add 5 gallons of hot water, stir well and let stand for several days covered from dust. It is better to apply the mixture hot.

Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized, common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes further and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

CIRCULTING MONEY

I would like to have some information given in these columns concerning the method in which money is put into circulation after it is minted. —O. G. M., Centralia, Ill.

There are four different kinds of legal tender in this country. They are gold and silver coins, gold and silver certificates, treasury notes and national bank notes. When gold bullion is brought to the government mint to be coined the person to whom the gold belongs is paid by the government in gold coin, while those bringing silver bullion are paid in silver certificates. Owing to the fact that a gold coin, after being in circulation for some time would lose some of the gold, the value deteriorates. There would not be the full amount of gold in the coin and the actual value would be less than the face value. The government instead of allowing gold to circulate puts it into its vaults and issues certificates of deposit which entitle the holder to the face value of the certificate if he presents it at the treasury and he is given the amount of gold it calls for. The same is done with the silver, but merely because silver is too heavy to carry around in large quantities. The silver certificates are in the form of one and two dollar bills. Treasury notes are merely promissory notes issued by the government. No certain amount has been deposited in the United States treasury for them, but the government's credit is behind them. National bank notes are the same as the treasury notes with the exception that instead of being issued by the government they are issued by the national banks whose credit is good, for the government backs them.

MISCELLANEOUS

D. M., Dundee, N. Y.—St. Swithin's day comes on July 15 but it is just tradition that it will rain for 40 consecutive days thereafter if it rains on that day.

L. E. P., Moreton, Vt.—Ralph Connor's real name is Charles William Gordon.

C. K., Saint Cloud, Fla.—The Nasby Letters are out of print.

J. M. H., Barn, W. Va.—It is impossible for us to give you the information you want.

E. C., Scottsburg, Va.—The answer to your question giving the names of the rulers of the different countries was published in the Bureau of May 27.

R. S., West Burke, Vt.—An account of the Mexican trouble was published in the issue of May 20.

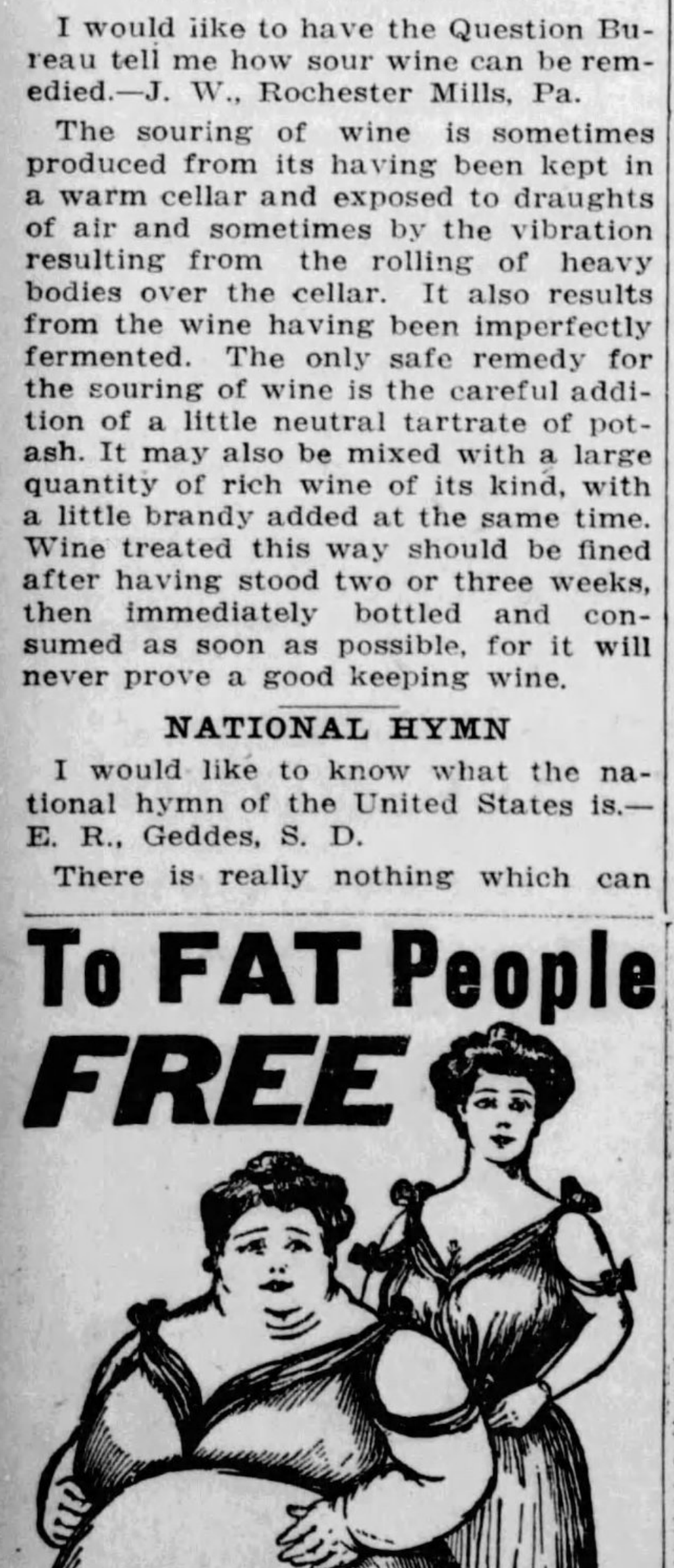
J. M., Perry, Ill.—A complete account of the Rosenthal murder case has been published in the news columns.

M. L. R., Tionesta, Pa.—Write to the Bureau of American Ethnology at Washington, D. C. for what you want to know.

J. L. B., Serena, W. Va.—The broad sound of "a" is used in pronouncing the word Tarzan.

QUEER RENTAL

Following an annual custom, the Zion Lutheran Church of Lancaster, Pa., recently paid a ground rent of one red rose to the lineal descendant of Baron Henry William Stiegel, who in 1772 gave the church the land conditioned on this annual payment, "whenever demanded." The transaction has been incorporated into a festival known as the Feast of the Roses.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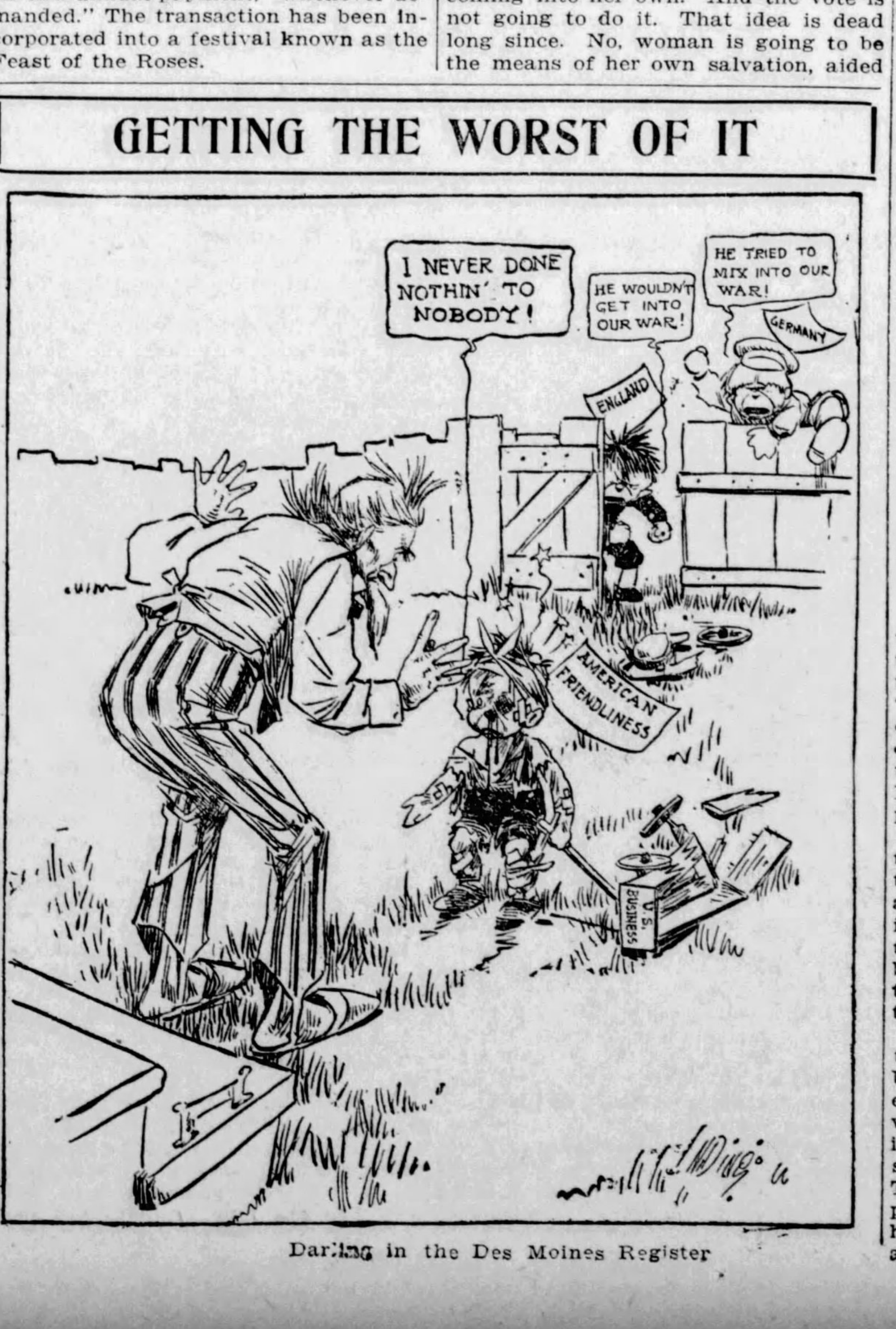
I will send full testimonials with names and addresses of a legion of men and women whose weight has been reduced the extent they desired, also a FREE PROOF TREATMENT and BOOK of ADVICE TO FAT PEOPLE, all free in plain wrapper, postpaid. Costs absolutely nothing; a post-card will bring all. Dr. F. T. BROUGH, 20 E. 22d St., 30D, New York. (Licensed physician by the State of New York.)

GETTING THE WORST OF IT


I NEVER DONE NOTHIN' TO NOBODY!
HE WOULDN'T GET INTO OUR WAR!
HE TRIED TO MIX INTO OUR WAR!
GERMANY
ENGLAND
AMERICAN FRIENDLINESS
U.S. BUSINESS

Darling in the Des Moines Register

POLYGAMY MAY FOLLOW THE WAR

Disposition of Superfluous Women Already Proves English Problem.

When the war is over and things have once more toned down to normal the question as to how the superfluous women are to be disposed of seems to be in the minds of many of our leading writers. Because of this I have, I fear, shocked not a few of my acquaintances by putting to them the direct question: "Should a man have more than one wife?"

The replies, needless to say, have ranged from the truly pathetic to the woefully tragic.

"Impossible" declared one woman, with uplifted hands.

"Such a state of things could only lead to wholesale disaster."

Yet I, as a woman, say: "Why not?" After all, the law of "one man, one legal wife," is merely a product of our modern civil code; and just as an eastern potentate would feel strangely perplexed at the number of his wives being reduced to one, so a European might feel at his portion being increased to, say, three or four.

Certainly there would be difficulties and complication, but they would be short lived, and each in his turn and in his own special way would sooner or later settle down happily and quite content. We are of all animals the most conservative of habit; and while old ones are ofttimes difficult to drop, new ones are very easily acquired.

If there could be a general shuffle, each one starting with new ideals, new principles, fresh, firmer and more wholesome convictions, loftier aims and nobler objects, I see no logical reason why a gigantic problem should not find adequate solution for the betterment of the race at large.

When this terrible war is over, what is to become of the tens of thousands of women will be left on their own resources?

Should Pass New Law.

From all we read and hear, this seems to be a question occupying the minds and pens of our most brilliant thinkers and writers. "You women are in for a terrible time" a man said to me the other day. I frankly agreed. What, then, is to be done?

To my way of thinking, there is but one solution, unless, of course, Nature steps in and male children predominate; and even then the problem would have to be shelved until matters leveled themselves up as a matter of time.

I would suggest that a law be passed by which a man may be permitted to possess one, two or three legal wives, as the case may be, provided he can guarantee to the authorities he is in a position to support them decently and properly and in keeping with his position.

A few years ago I was permitted the privilege of being a guest in an eastern harem, and during my stay, in which I talked and associated with a fair number of women, I formed several opinions which have firmly convinced me that, in spite of our boasted progress, the solution of a world-wide problem was at any rate in part expressed here.

I would tell you that life in an eastern harem is by no means in keeping with the popular idea of such a place. It is totally different from the place we read about in novels or see upon the stage. Far from it. It is a place where one finds many lessons, which it would do us women good to take to heart and act upon.

The happiest and most restful and contented faces I ever saw in my life were in the harem and among women possessing many qualities we western women would do well to emulate.

Nature invented or evolved women for a definite and special purpose; but civilization steps in and decrees otherwise. Nature's object is, therefore, frustrated.

Cuddle Dogs Instead of Babies.

The consequence of the present day muddle as regards the sex question is a vast army of women who, with a stately air of decorum and discontent, fill the "pensions" in overpowering numbers, who live lives without aim or object, who cuddle and kiss dogs instead of babies, who hoard up much of the wealth of this country, whose mental and physical energies die for want of proper expression, whose bitterness of soul is a disgrace to womanhood, and a poor compliment to an Almighty power who sent them into the world with a definite and sacred mission to carry out.

All this will have to be changed. Woman will have to be transplanted into a new order of things. No longer will it be necessary for her to stand in the market place and shout her grievances while she turns an anxious face toward the world.

After this war is over woman is coming into her own. And the vote is not going to do it. That idea is dead long since. No, woman is going to be the means of her own salvation, aided and supported by her proper and natural partner—man

Under the new dispensation all will be different. Nature will be paramount in everything. Civilization will look after itself. There is no doubt that we are overcivilized. As the Irishman said: "We must go back a bit, but that'll mean we're going forward!"

Frances Burke-Hart in the London Call.

NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING AUGUST

BY PROF. ERIC DOOLITTLE.

DOUBTLESS the most interesting astronomical occurrence of the present month is the entrance of the beautiful planet Jupiter into our evening sky. If, during the last few weeks, the reader has happened to glance, at a late hour of the evening, toward the eastern heavens, he cannot have failed to notice this most brilliant object there, well up from the ground, and shining with 16 times the brightness of a first magnitude star. But not until the first of the present month does this most wonderful and interesting world—by far the largest of all the worlds which circle around our own—enter the borders of our evening sky map. For the remainder of the present year it will remain the most conspicuous object in the evening heavens.

This month is also sigualized by the passage of the moon over the bright star Antares and by the occurrence of an eclipse of the sun, but unfortunately neither of these interesting phenomena will be visible to observers within the borders of the United States.

The August Stars.

There have been many interesting changes in the face of the evening heavens since last month. The great Leo, the very last of the winter groups, has disappeared; the preceding stars of the very large group, Virgo, are beginning to set, and there no longer remains the least trace of the long, straggling constellation known as the Water Snake. Hercules and Corona no longer occupy the highest point of the heavens, but they, as well as the brilliant Scorpio, Ophiuchus and Bootes, have moved far toward the west. The long train of bright groups along the Milky Way are now all near the meridian, while Aquarius, the beautiful Andromeda and the Great Square of Pegasus have all appeared in the east.

A very beautiful region for exploration and study is that which lies within the borders of the constellation Cygnus, or the Northern Cross, now high in the evening sky. The star at A is perhaps the most beautiful double star in the heavens with a small aperture, the larger star being of a golden color and the smaller one blue. The star at C is a very similar but more difficult double; while at D is a double presenting an only slightly less beautiful contrast in color, but in which the colors are far more unusual, the large star being white and the smaller one of a lilac tint. If there are any worlds in

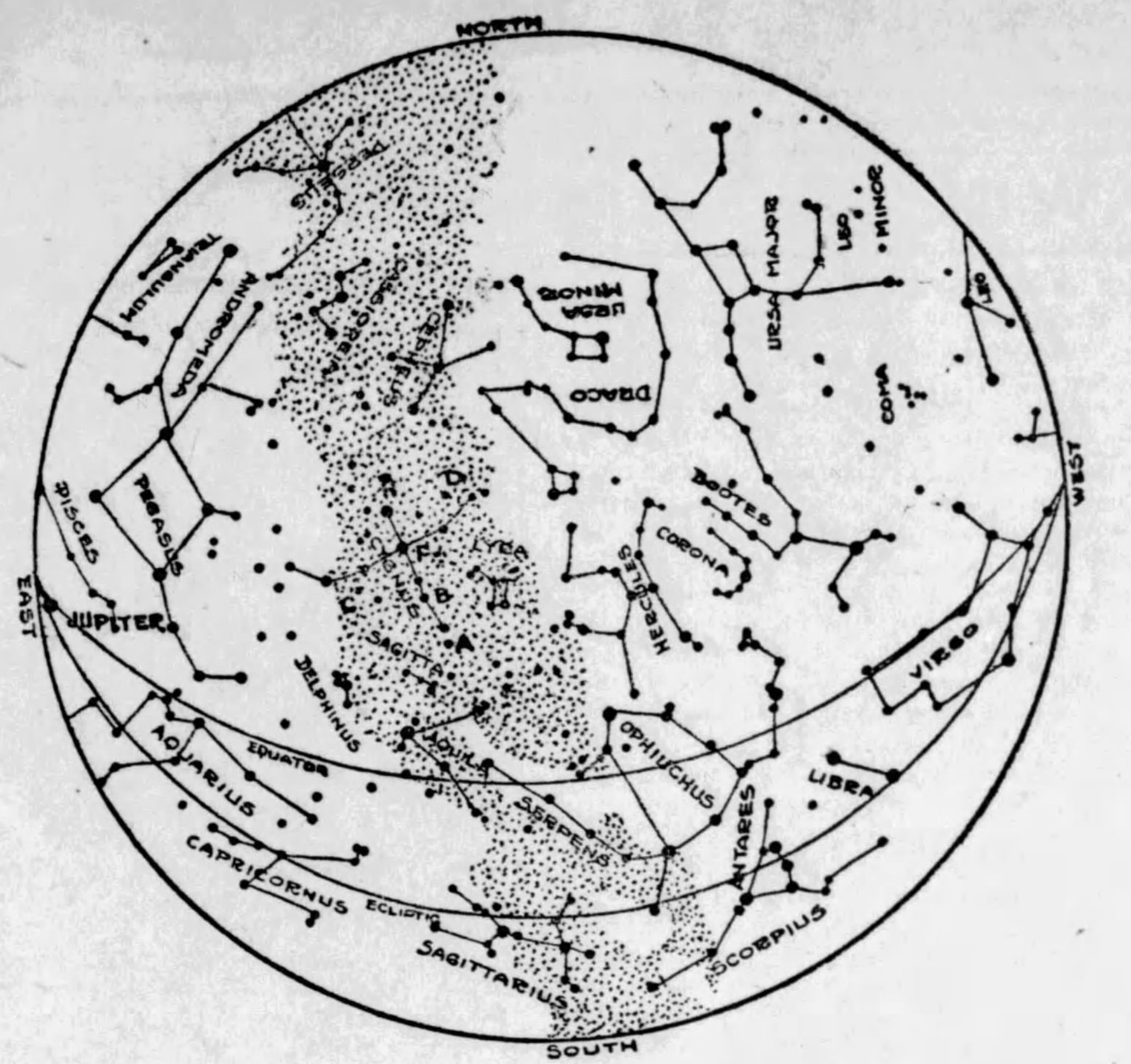


Figure 1. The Constellations on August 1 at 9 p. m.

(If facing south hold the map upright; if facing east, hold east below; if facing west, hold west below; if facing north, hold the map inverted.)

this strange system, the dwellers upon them thus see a white sun and a lilac sun rise every day; in fact, it might always be day on so strangely situated a world, because, perhaps, one of their suns is always to be seen in their sky.

At the position E there is an inconspicuous sixth magnitude pair of suns which, from the immense amount of mathematical research which has been devoted to it, is well known to every astronomer. This pair is called "Sixty-one Cygni" and has the distinction of being nearer to us than any other known star north of the Celestial Equator. The light from this pair of suns requires but eight years to reach us, so that Sixty-one Cygni is at almost exactly the same distance away as the bright Dog Star Sirius.

The variable star at B, which the reader may have noticed when it was a bright, naked-eye object, is now of nearly the eleventh magnitude and is daily growing fainter. This strange sun thus oscillates from brightness to faintness continually, the period being 406 days; though, for some cause, as unknown to us as the cause of the variability itself, this period has recently been growing longer.

Around the star at F there is a wonderful stream of stars, while between this and the star at H is the curious vacant region of the Milky Way known as the Northern Coal Sack. But star streams and clouds and other wonderful objects literally fill this beautiful region of the Milky Way. The bright star at H is itself a most interesting sun. Not only do we now see it as the brightest star of the constellation, but it is approaching our earth at the rate of 36 miles a second, and in the course of very many centuries it will have drawn so near us that it will far outshine every other star of the heavens. What kinds of beings they will be who will then be watching the heavens from our little earth we can only conjecture, if indeed, our world at that remote epoch will be in such a condition that any life at all will be possible upon it.

Annular Eclipse of Sun.

On the afternoon of August 10 the moon will pass between the earth and the sun, but unfortunately the shadow of our satellite will not at that time fall upon any part of the United States. Were there an observer at the point A, Figure 2, he would be the first person on the earth to see the moon's black disc touch the edge of the sun; while it is from the point B that the last trace of the eclipse will be visible.

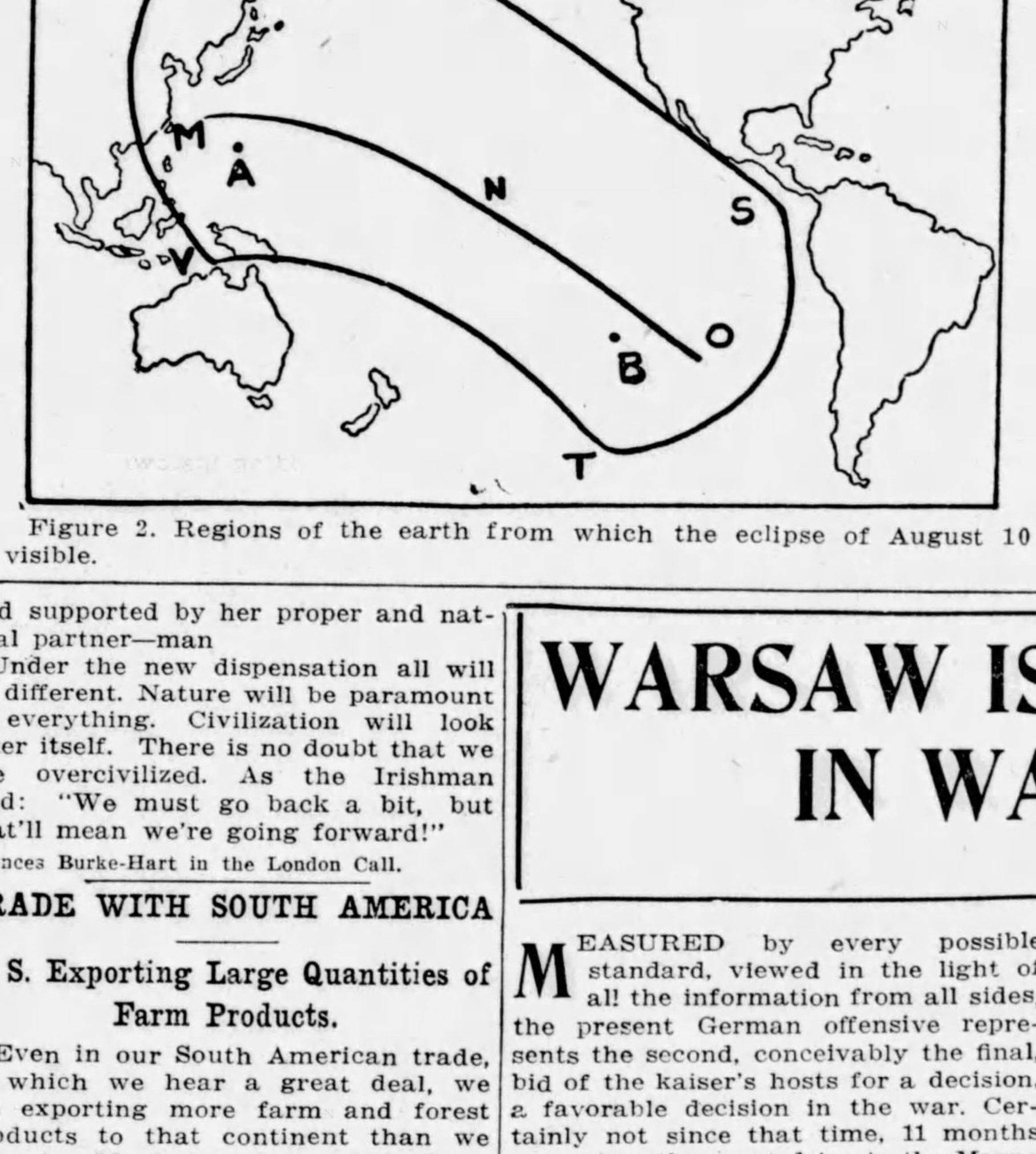


Figure 2. Regions of the earth from which the eclipse of August 10 is visible.

All observers within the region RSTV will see the sun partly hidden by the moon, while to those within the narrow strip MNO, the intensely black disc of the moon will appear to move completely onto the bright disc of the sun. Even here, however, the sun's light will at no time be completely cut off; it will shine out as a brilliant ring encircling the ball of the moon. It is for this reason that eclipses of this kind are called Annular or Ring eclipses.

The present eclipse will begin on August 10 at 2 hours 56 minutes 6 seconds p. m. (eastern standard time) and will end at 8 hours 48 minutes p. m., thus lasting in its entirety almost six hours.

The Planets inAugust.

Mercury enters the evening sky on August 14, but does not reach its greatest distance east of the sun until September 27. On August 31 it sets about one hour after sunset and may therefore be then detected low in the twilight; but it can be seen to much better advantage four weeks later.

Venus is practically invisible throughout all of August, as it is lost in the rays of the sun. On August 1 it rises but 40 minutes, and on August 31 but 10 minutes before sunrise.

Mars will be seen rising far in the northeast, four hours before sunrise; it thus attains a quite high altitude by the time of dawn. It is now of almost exactly the same brightness as a first magnitude star; because of this, and because of its red color, it is very conspicuous and cannot be mistaken.

Jupiter may be seen rising almost exactly at the east point of the horizon at 9 p. m. on August 1 and at a few minutes before 7 p. m. on August 31. Though this world, on the whole, moves eastward among the stars, completing the circuit of the heavens in about 12 years, it is at the present time moving slowly westward or "retrograding." This retrograde motion will continue until November 15, when it will be found at a distance equal to 17 times the apparent diameter of the full moon west of its present position. After this date it will again run rapidly eastward among the stars.

No planet affords a more interesting subject for study with a small telescope than does this one. Its delicately colored bands and its markings, which are continually changing both on account of the great disturbances on this vaporous world and on account of its rapid rotation, and its four

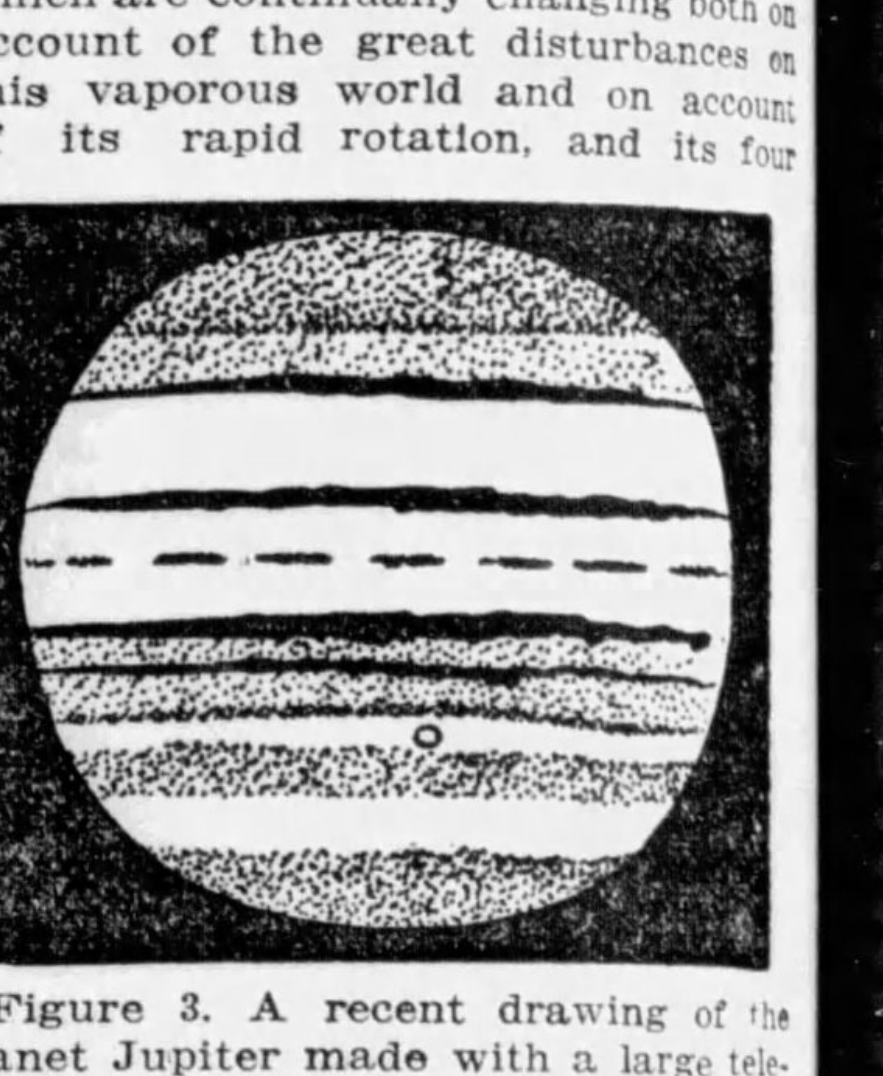


Figure 3. A recent drawing of the planet Jupiter made with a large telescope. The flattening of the planet at the poles is very evident in this drawing.

bright and ever-moving moons form so fascinating an object that one can scarcely tire of watching it. Numerous occultations, transists or eclipses of the moons will be seen to occur during the nights of August 6, 8, 15, 22 and 31.

Saturn is steadily withdrawing from the sun's rays into the morning sky. On August 1 it rises, but two hours before sunrise, but this time is increased to no less than four and three-fourths hours by the end of the month. It will not be until November, however, that we will see this beautiful planet shining in our evening sky.

TRADE WITH SOUTH AMERICA

U. S. Exporting Large Quantities of Farm Products.

Even in our South American trade, of which we hear a great deal, we are exporting more farm and forest products to that continent than we import. Much has been said about the importation of Argentine corn and Argentine beef. It is worth while to understand the exact situation. The total corn crop of Argentina is about 195,000,000 bushels. In 1912 the United States produced over 3,100,000,000 bushels, and in 1914 two and a half billion bushels. The shortage in the crop of 1913 as compared with that of 1912 was over 600,000,000 bushels. The total corn crop of Argentina was less than one-third of this shortage. A very small fraction of this total reaches the United States. The European markets are strong competitors for all agricultural products from South America, and receive the greater part of that continent's surplus.

The importation of corn from all countries, including Argentina, for the year ending October 31, 1914, was 16,000,000 bushels, or seven-tenths of one per cent of the domestic crop. During this same period the United States exported 11,000,000 bushels. The excess of imports, therefore, was 5,000,000 bushels, or about two-tenths of one per cent of our own crop. The Corn Products Refining Co. of New York uses about 40,000,000 bushels of corn annually in the manufacture of corn food products, and the greater part of the Argentine corn imported was used in the manfacture of these products. As a matter of fact, the importation of this corn cuts no figure in our domestic price. This year we shall export much more.—David F. Houston, in the American Review of Reviews.

MONEY AND PEANUTS

Popularity of Small Nut Due to Easy Eating.

In Farm and Fireside Harry B. Potter, associate editor of that publication, writes an interesting and practically suggestive article entitled, "Why Not Grow Nuts?" in the course of which he describes the various nut crops grown in the United States and the profits to be made out of them. In regard to the peanut he writes in part as follows:

"The second most important nut in the United States is the peanut. Scientifically the peanut is a pea, and not a nut. But popular opinion has classed it as a nut because of its flavor. Like the English walnut, the peanut didn't become important until about 1870, though it had been known for a long time before.

"The peanut is now grown all through the southern half of the United States, and the 20,000,000 bushels raised in 1909 (last census) were worth about $18,000,000. The popularity of peanuts is due to the ease of shucking and the low retail price. The early age at which the American public learns to love this nut also helps to explain, perhaps, its remarkable popularity."

WARSAW IS SUPREME CRISIS IN WAR SURPASSING HISTORY

BY FRANK H. SIMONDS

In Cleveland Leader

MEASURED by every possible standard, viewed in the light of all the information from all sides, the present German offensive represents the second, conceivably the final, bid of the kaiser's hosts for a decision, a favorable decision in the war. Certainly not since that time, 11 months ago, when the great drive to the Marne began, has there been any such momentous crisis as is now at hand.

By this time the world is wholly familiar with the German strategy of August, 1914. France was to be removed from the allied battle line by one swift, terrible, final blow, which would destroy the military power of the third republic and leave Germany free to deal with Russia.

But France was not destroyed. The blow was parried, and in the meantime Russian hosts poured into Austria, and the disaster that seemed to threaten France in August in no small degree overtook Austria in September. The grand scheme of German high command was thus thwarted. There was left the necessity to turn east with the western work unfinished and rescue Austria.

Now, over weeks and months, the German effort to save Austria was pushed with varying success. On the whole, until May 1, with small success, in field, and shining success back of the line, in the reorganizing and reofficering of the Hapsburg forces. Until Austrian armies were reorganized, new German forces put in the field, the campaign, after one desperate effort culminating at Lodz, fell to the level of local operations.

But we know now that behind these local operations there was the old idea, the idea of ending a war on both fronts by the complete destruction of the foe on one front. France, German high command conceded, could not be disposed of—there was left Russia. If Russia could be disposed of there was still time to win the war.

Little by little the German plans were made. Russia continued to advance, but Russian ammunition grew less and less. The ice blockade and the German blockade interrupted the inflow of supplies. At the last moment, before the spring came and Archangel and Vladivostok were opened, Germany planned to strike.

Her blow was tremendous, instantly successful, continued from May 1 to the end of June and culminated in the swift reconquest of Galicia, the repulse of Russia to her own territory, the capture of hundreds of thousands of prisoners, the most brilliant success of the war.

But there was one limitation to the success. Russian military power was shaken, as was the French in August, but it was not broken. Defeated, the Russian army escaped envelopment along the San and the Dniester, and to this extent the great campaign failed. The failure was complete in this sense. For armies, not position, must be the objective, their destruction the test of success in the present war.

Look at the map of Russian Poland and it will be seen that it is pushed into Austro-German territory like a fist driven against a pillow. To use another figure, it is like a nut held within a cracker, one jaw of which is East Prussia, the other Galicia. And in the military sense Hindenburg is the upper, Mackensen the lower jaw.

Today the whole of the gigantic German conception is comprehended in an effort to bring these jaws together, crushing all of Russia's military forces. Successful, the plan will practically destroy Russian military power. All the Russian troops west of the Bug, defending Warsaw, holding the railroads to Moscow, Petrograd and Kiev will be pounded to nothing or captured.

For the Russians the problem is simple. They must defend, hold on to Warsaw to the last possible moment. Its loss will be a great and permanent injury, but it is even more essential that they should bring their armies out alive. Think always of these two jaws of the nutcracker closing on Russian military forces in the eastern field and the main circumstance of the new operation is simplified.

If Germany can envelop the Russians, if she can crush their main armies and send their fragments behind the Bug, she will then be free to send most of the victorious army to the west against France and England, to the south against Italy, or she can detach an expedition to "hack its way" through Serbia and open a road to the Dardanelles. The fate of Constantinople will be settled along the Vistula.

On the other hand, if the grand duke is able to escape the jaws of the cracker, if his army eludes the destruction, as Joffre's did last August, if he gets his main forces safely behind the Bug, then the Germans will have won a considerable advantage, but the hope of a real decision will have been shattered. Once behind the Bug the Russians will be beyond the peril of envelopment. The very vastness of Russian territory will preclude successful German operations.

There remains the possibility that the Russians will succeed in holding Warsaw. No one should minimize the value of this fortress with the command it possesses of the Vistula bridges. Russian retreat and a successful defense of Constantinople may add a year to the length of the war. But it is only a complete Russian disaster that can satisfy German necessities.

To the whole world audience it must be plain that a supreme crisis in a world war passing all the bounds of recorded history in its magnitude is now at hand. The Slav and the Teuton are at grips in a conflict which may shape all human history hereafter. And it is well to remember the Germans expect to win, and on this prospective victory are building their hopes of early peace and peace based on complete success.

TOBACCO BUG DESTROYS MANY CIGARS BY BORING

Thousands of dollars' worth of tobacco has been destroyed yearly in this country by the ravages of the "tobacco bug," which ruins the cigars by boring a tiny hole in them. Much ingenuity has been spent in the direction of battling with this insect.

Electrical sterilization of the eggs of the beetle with a high-frequency current has proved ineffectual, because the current follows the lines of moisture and leaves the eggs in the dry places practically unscathed, and in a condition to become destructive later.

A special X-Ray machine, constructed by Franklin Smith of Philadelphia is said to have shown itself to be thoroughly effectual in sterilizing the beetles' eggs. At Tampa, Fla., about 800 cigars are treated by X-rays every minute.

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HINKS GERMANY ILL HIT BALKANS

ndon Editor Doubts That eutons Will Launch Next Big Drive in West.

ondon, Aug. 2.—James L. Garvin in London Observer says:

e write at an hour big with peril d hope. Any man may see it is one the turning points of time. The ies, if only they have sufficient time, e quite certain to solve the whole oblem thoroughly in their own favor bringing twice man power to bear the utmost force which the cen- empires will eventually be able to ster. But Germany dominates the uncils of her accomplices. She above annot wait. What then will Germany do? That is the momentous estion. That she is bound to make other effort to force the entire issue beyond all doubt. ere will she ike next? There are four theories.

Various Theories.

ccording to one Germany will nge into the north of Russia towards Petrograd if not towards Mos-

nother holds that Italy will be at- cked.

third view makes the Balkans Constatinople the enemy's main ective.

e fourth opinion, which is wide- prevalent and is elaborately en- raged by the enemy is that Germany will hazard all the forces she y withdraw from the east on an tempt to smash up the Franco- itish defenses in the west.

is improbable that the enemy l try to advance deeply into the erior or north of Russia. If the nd duke makes good his present eat Germany is more likely to try contain him for the next few nths upon fortified lines, which ld be held by a far smaller number of troops than those employed in attack by von Hindenburg and Mackenson. The Russian north- armies would be contended in the e way upon lines which it is pre- ture to guess at.

Can't Break West.

n any case it is probable that over million men with a proportionate ss of artillery will be available for attempt to force conclusions else- ere. Will they be flung onto the estern front? It is possible, but th the numbers and resources of ery kind ready between the North and the Vosges it seems certain attempt to break such a front inst such troops and artillery ould lead not only to defeat but to catastrophe which would be finally cious to all of Germany's hopes.

n the whole, because a colossal ack by the enemy in the west is what the allies would welcome, e are much inclined to believe it is t what Germany will not do, ough Gen. Joffre is prepared as a tter of course for all contingen- es.

Again an attack upon Italy in view Gen. Cadorna's present position, uld promise no result which in its aring upon the whole war would be ything like proportionate to the ort.

There remains the Balkans. We e strongly of the view that the Bal- ans will prove to be the quarter of ost danger to the allies if other mat- ers in the eastern theatre go as the Germans confidentally expect.

There is only one thing that can be usted with certainty to turn the lance to the allies. We have to ring into play the largest fighting ctor by far that yet remains un- obolized in Europe. That factor is e yet undeveloped military strength Great Britain.

ORE THAN 30 ABOARD STRANDED PACIFIC LINER

an Francisco, Aug. 2.—Life-saving ews and tugs early today went to the sistance of the American-Hawaiian eamship Georgian on Duxbury Reef, few miles north of the Golden Gate, here the freighter went ashore in a nse fog last night.

Capt. Nichols and a crew of more an 30 men are aboard the stranded ssel.

UBMARINE SHELLS A TRAIN

Athens, Aug. 2.—The British subma- e operating in the Sea of Marmora elled a Turkish troop train near aidar Pasha on Friday.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No 711-A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"LOVE WIFE" WEEPS AS SHE WEDS ROGERS

Woman Who Poisoned Babes Lawyer's Bride.

New York, Aug. 2.—Lorlys Elton Rogers and Ida Sniffen Walters, whose strange relationship came to light when Mrs. Walters administered poison to their two children and then tried to kill herself, were married in Jersey City Saturday.

Throughout the short civil ceremony administered by Judge James Bo-a-d the bride exhibited signs of intense nervousness and several times burst into tears. The ordeal of being compelled to stand in her weakened condition over, Mrs. Rogers fell into a chair, and it was some time before she could compose herself enough to accompany her husband back to this city.

It is expected Mrs. Rogers will become a mother within a fortnight.

The marriage was performed a scant 24 hours after Mrs. Caroline Giddings Rogers, Rogers' second wife, had received her final decree of divorce from him in this city.

WAR CAUSES OPENING OF ABANDONED COAL MINES

British Go Back to the Old Pennine Deposits.

Manchester, England, July 30.—An interesting feature of the wartime demand for coal is that it has brought about the reopening of hundreds of derelict mines in the remote valleys of the Pennine range, a long line of hills that stretches from the vicinity of Manchester straight north to the Scottish border. The entire region lies above immense fields of coal, but difficulties of transportation and lack of capital have heretofore prevented any extensive development.

As the great coal districts of Southern Lancashire and Yorkshire become depleted, more attention must be paid to these upland deposits, and the problem of reaching them with transportation facilities must be met. At present there is no railway which reaches within 20 miles of the most accessible fields.

Wartime prices, however, have turned attention to these old mines, and in a primitive way the owners and tenants have begun flecking out a few hundred tons here and there and marketing it at various points that can be reached by horse transport. The mines are worked in old-time fashion by a few colliers each. There is little attempt at timbering, and the levels are constructed to drain naturally. The seams are approximately a yard in thickness and as they pass level into the moors are easily workable.

VILLA CURSES U. S. GOVERNMENT

Tells Chihuahua Merchants Washington Can Go to Hell, Says Dispatch.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 2.—"The American government can go to hell," declared Gen. Francisco Villa, addressing a gathering of foreign merchants at Chihauhau City Saturday.

Shortly afterward he confiscated a number of their stores. Forty-two Mexican merchants were jailed after the conference held Saturday for the purpose of raising a forced loan. Six were executed. Such was the substance of reports brought here today by foreign merchants.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Actual deaths from starvation in Mexico City were reported today to the American Red Cross here by its agent, Charles O'Connor, at the Mexican capital. The food situation is growing worse daily, the report stated, and the people are eating dead horses and mules, grass and weeds.

There is no food to be had at any price and the supply of corn has been exhausted.

State department advices today from the Mexican capital at Vera Cruz, under date of Saturday, said Mexico City was occupied by Gen. Gonzales on Friday night under urgent orders from Carranza.

This followed a severe fight in the afternoon between Gonzales' army and the Villaistas and Zapatistas just east of Villa Guadaloupe.

The state department announced that Consul General Shanklin, who was recalled from Mexico City, had gone to Connecticut and woluld not come here today, as expected, for his confereince with Secretary Lansing. He probably will come tomorrow.

The state department has unofficial reports that Gen. Villa abandoned Torreon, established headquarters at Chihuahua and ordered Americans there to leave. Nothing official has been received.

Advices concerning Paul Hudson, an American editor of the Mexican Herald, say he was held a prisoner in the Herald building as late as July 25, when Zapata followers were operating his presses, printing their paper El Renovador.

"It is presumed, however," the department's dispatch says, "that upon the entry of Carranza forces into Mexico City, the Brazilian minister was able to obtain the release of Mr. Hudson and his staff."

Advices from Tampico say the plants of the Eagle Petroleum Co. and the Huas Teca Petroleum Co., are being operated by foreigners.

FORD EMPLOYES BANK MUCH

Report Shows Profit Sharers Have Deposited $3,000,000.

Detroit, July 30.—The report of the Ford sociological department, just issued, reveals that the profit sharing employes of the Ford company have bank deposits totaling $3,046,301, life insurance totaling $6,493,700, and the value of homes being bought by them on contract is $8,867,159.

The report also shows that the standard living of foreigners has been raised nearly to that of Americans. Within twelve months the number of profit sharers living in poor condition has decreased from 23 per cent to less than 3 per cent in spite of the addition of 3,820 men to the system.

The English language is spoken by more than 120,000,000.

TURKISH PRISONERS OF WAR BEHIND BARBED WAR ENTANGLEMENTS AT THE DARDANELLES

TURKISH PRISONERS OF WAR

The accompanying illustration shows Turkish prisoners of war held in a British camp at Seddul Bahr. They were taken in the extensive land campaign of the allies against Constantinople.

WRITES MAP-LIKE PICTURE OF RUSSIANS' STUBBORN RETREAT

Headquarters of Russian Third Army Aug. 2.—It is seldom that the staff of any army cares to allow a newspaper correspondent to observe or write of its defeats and retreats. The field censor's motto is Nothing Passes Except Good News.

The staff of the Russian third arm has broken the precedent in allowing the freedom of its lines to the British official press representative during the whole of its heart-breaking retreat from the Carpathian slopes, back across Galacia and even across the Russian frontier. The correspondent's first story, covering a long series of daily fights and daily Russian defeats followed by the inevitable retreats before the Austro-Germans' concentrated artillery fire, is as follows:

The advance of the Russians over the Carpathians was sure to draw a counter-stroke, and it came just where many expected it, but with tremendous force. This was because it was not so much the work of the tired Austrians, but rather the biggest effort that Germany has yet put up in her attempts to bolster her ally.

In a house standing high by a church I found the staff of the Division. There was a hut on the top of the hill; sitting in front of it one could see for at least ten miles in either direction.

None Afraid There.

The division was holding a front of eight miles across a low line of wooded heights, of which the most marked feature was a village with a little church tower. Against three Russian regiments were nine, mostly German, and backed by the most formidable artillery.

Beyond each of the flanks of the Division one could see at intervals black clouds of smoke; one thick stream of smoke that stretched into the skies came frome some distant petroleum works. The whole right wing was being pounded with crash after crash, sometimes four black columns rising almost simultaneously at intervals along it; under each would break out little angry teeth of sparkling flame; the only thing that seemed not to be hit was the church tower which, as each cloud died down, come out distinct again in the bright sunshine. The left wing was in patches of smoke that sometimes disappeared for a time.

What was happening to the center was not so clear; so after watching for some hours the shells and shrapnel bursting along the line and on the slope, we descended by some winding gullies, drawing a shrapnel as we passed over a low shoulder, and soon reached the staff of the center regiment.

Direction by Telephone.

'Under the nearer wall of a hut, little groups were working at the telephones, while a number of soldiers lay on logs around. The Colonel came forward and took me into the open pointing at the ridge some six hundred yards away. All his left was at grips with the enemy and on his right his men were fighting at the close range of two hundred yards in the wood beyond the crest.

The telephones worked incessantly. Each of the battalion commanders reported in turn—one that his machine guns had been put out of action, another that there was a gap in his line, a third that he was holding good at full strength. The colonel explained that his last reserves were engaged. A message came that his right flank was open and was being turned. He seized the telephone and called, "Two companies forward at the double," reporting his action directly to the staff of the Division.

There was a peculiar humanness about all these messages; in form they were just ordinary courteous conversation. The question which brought the most disquieting answers was, "How are your connections?" The Colonel on the left reported that his line was penetrated at more than one point but was holding out. The right wing telephone gave no answer at all. Life there was unliveable; and I heard from soldiers a report that they had seen the Austrians in the Russian trenches.

Shells and shrapnel were crashing all around us, especially in our rear; a hut that I had passed on the way down broke out in full flame. Nearer down there fell four black exposives at regular distances of fifty yards, "the four packets," as one officer called it. Our cover would all have gone with a single shot, and the men crouched to avoid the falling splinters from each shell.

In this most depressing atmosphere went on the conversation between the colonel and the divisional staff.

"I can get no track of the right wing. Cavalry is reported on both of my flanks. The right has had to retreat."

The answer was an order to retire at nightfall. Three hours at least to wait.

The orders were communicated in French over each battalion telephone. The Colonel apoligized for his elementary French; it was anyhow the French of a brave man.

As disquietude increased, permission came to retire at once; but the Colonel answered that this could not be done; he was in hot defensive action, and the enemy would follow on his heels; at present he was holding his own.

My hosts urged me to go. The situation was getting too serious for a noncombatant. It was with an ill-feeling that I turned for the slope. As I began to reach shelter, I suddenly saw on the hills to the west men running down the slope towards us. "Perhaps ours, perhaps the enemy," said my Cossack escort. But we reached the crest unmolested and were now in comparative safety; for we were out of the line of fire, and the valley to the north of us was full of our own people

Long Train of Wounded

Here there was a long train of wounded and we found our automobile in the midst of it. We packed in the men with the worst wounds that we noticed; they lay without a groan, and one said, "Thanks be to the Lord, and eternal gratitude to you."

A young soldier told us that no living man could have driven the troops on the right wing from their positions; but that the whole area was covered with shells till trenches and men were leveled out of existence. The companies left comparatively intact had all joined the center. Of this section of the line we could only hear vague rumors.

Late in the day we reached the deserted school house to which the staff had retreated.

By morning the lines lay just outside the town, and the Germans and Austrians were making tremendous attack on them, pounding them with the heaviest artillery and advancing in close column again and again.

The leader of this division is a fighting general, robust and active. The staff was very close up to the front, and from the balcony of the school house the general viewed the lines and gave orders. Many parts of the lines were now non-existent, having been reduced to a series of shellpits by the German artillery.

Making my way to the advanced lines, I found a brigadier-general and got leave to accompany an attempted advance. It was the first regiment of the famous Caucasian Corps, just arrived after an all night march and going up to the attack. A battalion commander stood just below the hut, putting his men in position. He was a quiet little man, already elderly and with an old voice, that sounded vigorously, however, across the slope. The men made the ridge beyond. The commander moved about among them at an easy walk, directing some, hurrying on others.

The men went forward on their knees, separating off into what the Russians call a "chain," where anyone with initiative, by finding cover a little further forward, gives a lead to all the rest. The officers walked upright throughout. When the crest was lined, the commander went forward in different directions.

On his return he gave a few orders to his officers; one of them was a little excited, and called out "I have an instinct that it will go right; God grant that it is a true one," and turning to his men he shouted, "God is with us." Except for this, nothing broke the atmosphere of the evening stillness.

"Well, children," said the commander, "What shall I say to you? With God! Forward!"

One company went off to the wood on the right, and after a few minutes another with the commander and myself moved over the bare hill, leaving two others to follow in reserve. The men advanced in little groups, creeping in line with each other; the officers walked about freely, often in advance of the men, or encouraging any that showed too much caution. The commander and I branched off into the edge of the wood; he turned and smiled to me as the sharpnel tore away some of the boughs. At the bottom the machine guns were hurried up and we ascended the further slope.

We were now on a bare height which was like a tongue projecting forward, and a hot musketry fire was opened on us. A man near me called out that he was wounded and rolled himself down to the hollow, where a bearer set about bandaging him; a shell burst beyond us and another called out. One could see what happened to the men nearest to one.

Command Remains Intrepid.

The commander continued to stroll about among the men, in the same way as he would have done out of action; several of the men begged him to lie down. We went round the height and he brought his men everywhere to the edge of it and told them to entrench themselves, which they set about doing at once. We could see where the bullets came from, on the low ground in front. To our left was a ridge with trees, along which we could see men on horseback coming from the direction of the enemy. To our right, beyond the wood, was a high ridge covered with men, who appeared to be advancing upon us but did not open fire.

Suddenly a column of blue figures was seen coming up close on our front. In what seemed a minute, two of our machine guns had been moved to this side. Round some brush-wood thirty yards away came the first rush of the columns; one caught sight of a line of pale faces. Our commander shouted orders; a young officer clenched his fist; our gunners ground out a shower of bullets, and the Austrian column disappeared into the wooded valley.

Later in the day, after I had gone back to headquarters, I learned that the little commander had been brought back into the town wounded in the head during the last Austrian attack.

Retreat to New Quarters.

In the evening I retreated with the divisional staff several miles to new quarters. All along the road the general stopped any straggling soldiers and asked closely what had happened to

I woke at noon in a farmhouse, in a village that was filled with the divisional field train. The divisional general had gone off early to the front to rectify the new positions. The news that came in was uncertain and anxious. The first hut which the general and his staff had entered had been made untenable by the enemy's artillery. The second hut that he visited was also set on fire. No further news of him till late in the evening, and he barely escaped capture.

Word came that the general staff must be moved further back. The field trains were set in motion, and we traveled without any kind of confusion across a beautiful range of wooded hills. We stopped more than once to see the fight that was going on below us. It was a blaring line of fire and smoke, the twin yellow and white bursts of the Austrian shrapnel almost being lost in the white or black smoke of the German artillery. We traveled very slowly and for a good part of the day; officers and men had to retire before troops which they felt themselves capable of beating with any equal conditions.

In the afternoon we drew up in a large village full of field trains. Reports came in from all quarters; nearly all the regiments had suffered great losses. The trenches had been left only when the enemy's artillery had made them untenable. In some parts the systematic ploughing up of whole given areas had gone so far behind our lines that even approach to the trenches had been made impossible.

The game was not lost on this ground, and immediate measures had been taken for counter-attacks the following day. Meanwhile the town in which we were was under an intermittent but violent bombardment of aeroplanes; and all the hospitals were being removed to the rear.

The railway station was crowded with wounded, lying close together anywhere, in the family manner of the Russian peasant. Most were wounded in the hands or head, showing that they had been under devastating fire which hit anything that was at all exposed. There were also many signs of infantry attacks beaten off, in wounds of all kinds all over the body.

The officers lay here like the rest, separated only by the silent respect shown to them by the men. The number of wounded officers is not surprising, for, as I have explained, they ordered to crawl, but the sacrifice in stand and walk while their men are officers is particularly impressive.

POPE PLEADS THAT WAR CEASE

Appeals to Rulers of Belligerent Countries, Asking Cessation of Hostilities.

Rome, July 30.—"In the holy name of God, our Heavenly Father and Lord Jesus, whose blessed blood was given as the price for human salvation, we beseech you whom divine providence placed at the heads of the belligerent nations, to end the bloody carnage which for a year, has dishonored Europe."

The foregoing is the concluding paragraph of a new appeal which Pope Benedict XV. has issued to the rulers of the belligerent powers of Europe to bring about peace. It was issued yesterday and is published today in the Osservatore Romano

Reviews Year's War.

Pope Benedict reviewed at length the events of the past year, dwelling upon the absence of attention which his peace entreaties have secured.

"But today, the sad anniversary of the outbreak of this tremendous conflagration, a more ardent plea arises from our hearts for a sudden cessation of hostilities," says the pope. "The longer we cry for peace, the more loudly may this cry reach the people of neutral countries and their rulers inducing them to higher counsels."

This is the strongest plea that Pope Benedict has made since he ascended the papal throne.

"Brotherly blood is being shed on land and sea," continues the papal petition. "The most beautiful regions of Europe, this garden of the world, are strewn with dead and ruins. Where once smiled factories and vineyards and fruitful fields are now only the frightful guns of war pouring forth their ruin and death.

"You are assuming before God and man tremendous responsibility. O, you warriors, heed our prayer. Hark to the paternal voice of the Vicar of the Eternal and Supreme Judge before whom all shall be called to account."

Pope Benedict invites the rulers of the powers at war to abandon the idea of mutual annihilation, as nations never die, but always prepare for revenge.

Price is Too High.

"Why not begin now to exchange views with the idea of ending the conflict?" asks the pontiff. "Blessed is he who will first raise the olive branch.

"The abundant wealth wherewith our Creator endowed these lands enables you to continue the war, but with what a price' Thousands of young lives are being snuffed out daily. Let the ruins of so many cities and villages and monuments erected by genius in commemoration of the faith of our forefathers, answer the bitter tears shed within the privacy of home or at the foot of altars? No, this cannot be. The price of the struggle is too high."

The pope ends by extending his blessing to everyone working for peace, be they Catholic or Protestant.

HELGOLAND OF ADRIATIC IS LOST TO AUSTRIANS

Pelagosa Island Was Submarine Base.

Rome, July 30.—The Italian occupation of the Austrian island of Pelagosa is considered of the utmost importance. It is undoubtedly the prelude to extensive naval operations in the Adriatic in the near future.

The Austrians compared Pelagosa to Helgoland and surroudned it with floating mine fields and established wireless and heliograph stations on the island. They also had accumulated there great stores of oil fuel for submarines and hydroplanes.

As the island is but 70 miles from the Italian mainland and about the same distance from the Dalmatian island of Lagosta, the Austrian garrison was able to watch closely the movements of Italian ships in the Adriatic.

The island is mostly of rock and contained numerous caves in which submarines were safely hidden. Restored to Italy after 56 years Pelagosa now becomes an admirable base of supplies for the allied destroyers, submarines and hydroplanes operating in the Adriatic.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, O., Aug. 2.—With July wheat off the list, the grain market was tame. Cash wheat was quoted 1-2c higher at $1.10 1-2 on the opening. September made a like advance with the opening and went to $1.07 7-8 early. More rains over Sunday had a tightening effect on prices.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug. 2.	Close July 31.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	1.10½	....	....	1.11¼	1.10
Sept.	1.07¾	1.08¾	1.07½	1.08¾	1.07¼
Dec.	1.11	1.12	1.10½	1.12	1.10¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	81½	82½
Sept.	78½	78¼	78	78¼	77⅝
Dec.	65	65⅝	65	65⅝	65⅛
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	53	58
Sept.	40¼	40½	40¼	40½	39¾
Dec.	41½	42	41½	42	41⅜
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.30	....	....	8.30	8.20
Oct.	8.60	....	....	8.60	8.50
Dec.	8.50	8.52½	8.50	8.50	8.40
Mar.	8.60	8.62½	8.60	8.62½	8.47½
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	98	98
Alsike—					
Aug.	8.55	....	....	8.60	8.50
Timothy—					
Prime	3.35	3.40	3.35	3.35	3.15
Sept.	3.35	3.40	3.30	3.35	3.15
Oct.	3.20	3.20	3.10	3.10	3.00
Mar.	....	....	....	3.30	....
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	1.06¾	1.07⅛	1.05½	1.07¼	1.05¼
Dec.	1.07¼	1.08¼	1.06¾	1.08⅜	1.06⅝
May	1.12½	1.13⅜	1.12½	1.12¼	....
Corn—					
Sept.	74¼	74⅝	73⅝	74⅜	73¾
Dec.	63½	63⅝	63¼	63½	63⅛
May	65⅝	66⅛	65⅝	66⅛	....
Oats—					
Aug.	....	....	....	40⅝	....
Sept.	38¾	38¾	38¼	38¾	38¼
Dec.	39⅝	39¾	39¼	39¾	39⅝
May	42	42¼	41⅝	42⅜	....
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Sept.	13.75	13.90	13.75	13.80	13.70
Oct.	13.92	14.07	13.92	14.00	13.87
Lard—					
Sept.	8.15	8.20	8.10	8.12	8.10
Oct.	8.22	8.25	8.17	8.20	8.17
Jan.	8.50	....	....	8.62	....
Ribs—					
Sept.	9.50	9.52	9.45	9.50	9.47
Oct.	9.35	9.50	9.35	9.42	9.42
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	1.06¾	1.04¾
Dec.	....	....	....	1.06⅞	1.04⅛
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	1.08¾	1.06⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	1.07⅞	1.06½

TOLEDO PRODUCE

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25½@26c; solid pack, 25@25½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; York state, 18½c; brick, 17c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 22c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 20c; fancy, fresh, 22c.

Vegetables.

Beets—New, 15c doz.

Beans—New wax, 3c pound; green, 3c pound.

Home-grown Cabbage—75c.

Carrots—20c doz.

New Sugar Corn—20c dozen.

Green Corn—Per dozen, 18c.

Celery—Michigan, 20@25c dozen.

Cauliflower—Hothouse, $1.00@1.50 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—25@50c per dozen.

Lettuce—Leaf, 4c per pound; head, 60c bu.

Mango Peppers—Southern, per bushel, $1.50.

Mushrooms—75c@$1.00 pound.

Onions—New, green, 8@10c dozen bunches.

Onions—Per bushel, 75c.

Spanish Onions, per crate, $1.65.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Home-grown, $1.25 bu.

Potatoes—New, $1.40 per bbl.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c dozen; long, Southern, 15c dozen.

Cucumbers, per doz., 35@50c.

Spinach—Home-grown, 35c.

Salsify—Home-grown, 35c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, hothouse, 10c lb.

Turnips—New, 60c per bu.

Summer Squash, per dozen, 90c.

Fruits.

Apples—Per bu., $1.00@1.15.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.65@2.00.

California Valencias—$4.00@4.50.

Georgia Elberta Peaches—6-basket crates, $1.50

Arkansas Elberta Peaches—$1.50 bu.

Californ Plums—$1.00@1.25 crate.

Georgia Watermelons—30@40c each.

Arizona Rockyford Cantaloupes—Per crate, 45 size, $3.25; Arizona flat crates of 12 to 15 'lopes, $1.25.

Indiana Tip Top Cantaloupes—Per bbl., $4.00.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Lemons—California, $3.25@4.00 per box.

Messina Lemons—$2.00@2.50 box.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $4.25 box.

Pennsylvania Blueberries—Fancy, $4.00@4.25 bushel.

Dewberries—$3.75 24-qt. crate.

Raspberries—Black, $4.00; red, $5.00 per crate.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 12c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turkish figs, 12½@14c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c, heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—14@15c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c.

Broilers, 18c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 14@15c.

Yearling Lambs—12@13c; spring lambs, 14@16c; sheep, 7@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@10c.

Heifers—10@12c.

Bulls—8½@9½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10c.

Fat Bacon—11¼c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 12c; luncheon hams, 14c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 13c; frankforts 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 22c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.75; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale price, per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $32.00@35.00; white middlings, $35.00@38.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@35.00; old process oil meal, 35@37c.

Hay—Baled, $17.00@20.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 63@65c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 90@95c; ear corn, $1.00@1.10 per 100 lbs.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $3.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 13c; green calf, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 13c; cured hides, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 16c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 2.—Cotton futures opened steady; October, 9.20c; December, 9.47c; January, 9.66c; March, 9.83c; May, 10.05c.

The cotton market opened steady today at a decline of 8 to 11 points under scattering liquidation and a little local selling which was probably inspired by a more favorable view of the weather map. Owing to the holiday there were no cables from Liverpool and general business was very quiet, with traders waiting for the government report at midday or for the detailed weather reports.

Trading continued very quiet late in the morning, but the government report making the condition of the crop only 75.3 per cent, or considerably under the private reports issued last week, was followed by a spurt of covering and fresh buying which sent the market some 6 to 7 points net higher.

An advance following the government crop report carried active months about 9 to 10 points net higher or nearly 20 points above the low level of the morning. Trading then became less active and prices eased off to about Saturday's closing figures under realizing.

Spot cotton, steady; middling uplands, 9.30c. Sales, 2,000 bales.

Cotton futures closed steady; October, 9.23c; December, 9.53c; January, 9.64c; March, 9.88c; May, 10.10c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 30,000; steady to a shade above Saturday's average; bulk, $6.45@7.10; light, $7.10@7.75; mixed, $6.35@7.65; heavy, $6.10@7.15; rough, $6.10@6.25; pigs, $6.75@7.60. Cattle—Receipts, 15,000; steady; native beef steers, $6.20@10.25; western steers, $6.80@8.15; cows and heifers, $3.25@9.25; calves, $7.50@11.25. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; weak; sheep, $6.10@7.00; lambs, $6.75@9.15.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; active; top, $9.75. Hogs—Receipts, 6,700; steady; prime heavies, $7.25@7.30; heavy mixed, $7.40@7.70; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $7.90@8.00; light Yorkers and pigs, $8.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,500; higher; top sheep, $7.00; top lambs, $8.75. Calves—Receipts, $8.00; steady; top, $11.75.

Buffalo Dive Stock

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Cattle, receipts 3,500; active, 10@15c higher; prime steers, $9.85@10.30; shipping, $8.75@9.75; butchers, $7.25@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.75; cows, $3.50@7.20; bulls, $5.00@7.50. Veals, receipts 1,300; active and steady; $4.50@12.00. Hogs, receipts 14,000; slow; steady to 10c higher; heavy, $7.25@7.60; mixed, $7.90@8.00; yorkers, $8.00@8.35; pigs, $8.25@8.35; roughs, $6.00@6.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1,200; active, 25@75c higher; lambs, $5.00@10.00; yearlings, $4.50@8.25; wethers, $6.75@7.25; ewes, $3.00@6.50; sheep mixed, $6.50@6.75.

NEW YORK STOCKS

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	54½	55¼	54	54⅝
Allis-Chalmers	32¾	35¼	33¼	35
Allis-Chalmers pfd	71	71¼	70¼	70½
Alaska Gold	32¾	34	32¾	33¾
Atchison	100⅞	101½	100⅞	100⅞
Am. Car & F. Co.	57	58	57	57¼
Anaconda	69½	71¼	69¼	71¼
Am. Smelters	79	80⅞	79	80
Am. Ag. Chem. com	55¼	56⅝	55¼	56⅝
Am. Tel. & Tel	121¼	122	121¼	122
Am. Cotton Oil	51¼	51¾	51	51¾
Am. Beet Sugar	56¼	57⅝	56¼	56¼
Balt. & Ohio	79⅞	80⅜	79⅜	79⅞
Beth. Steel com	257	259	250	258
B'lyn. R. Trans.	85½	85½	85¼	85½
Calf. Pet. com	13½	14¼	13¼	13¼
Canadian Pacific	144½	146¼	144¼	145⅝
Colorado Fuel	39	40¼	39¼	39⅝
Ches. & Ohio	40¾	42⅛	40¾	41⅜
Central Leather	42	42	41¼	41⅞
Can common	57⅝	60⅞	57⅝	60⅜
Chinno Copper	46	46⅞	46	46½
Corn Product com	15¾	15¾	15⅜	15⅜
Distillers' Sec.	26¼	27	26¼	27
Erie common	26¼	27⅝	26⅜	27¼
Erie 1st pfd	41⅝	42¾	41¼	42½
Guggenheim	61⅜	63⅝	61⅜	63¼
General Electric	172¼	173⅞	172	173¼
Great Northern Ore	41¾	42¼	41	41¼
Int. Harvester com	98¾	104½	98¾	104¼
Interborough com	21¼	21⅞	21	21¼
Interborough pfd	74¾	75½	74¾	75¼
K. C. Sou. com	23⅞	24¼	23⅞	24¼
Maxwell	35	36¾	35	36¾
Maxwell First	82½	85	82½	85
Maxwell Second	30¾	32¾	30¾	32½
Lehigh Valley	143½	144⅞	143⅞	144¼
Louis. & Nash	112	112	112	112
Mex. Pet. com	74½	76½	74	75
Missouri Pacific	2⅝	3	2⅝	2⅝
M., K. & T. com	6	6	6	6
Miami	26½	27	26¼	26⅝
Northern Pacific	106½	108	106½	107
National Lead	63⅞	64¾	63⅞	64
Nevada Con's	14¼	14⅞	14¼	14⅝
Northwestern	124	124	124	124
New York Central	88⅞	89⅝	88⅝	88⅞
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	50½	52½	50½	51½
Penn. Ry.	106⅝	107	106⅝	106⅞
Pacific Mail	32½	33¼	32½	33½
Ray Con's	23	23⅝	23	23⅝
Reading com	148⅝	149⅝	147⅝	149
Rep. I. & S. Co.	43¼	43½	42¼	42⅝
Southern Ry.	14	14	13⅞	13⅞
St. Paul	81½	82⅝	81½	82⅜
Southern Pacific	87⅜	88	87	87½
Sloss-Shef. com	43	43	42⅞	43
Texas Oil Co.	133¼	138	133¼	137½
Texas Pacific	9½	10	9½	10
Tenn. Copper	37½	39	37½	39
Union Pacific	128⅜	130	128⅜	129½
U. S. Steel	66⅞	67⅝	66⅝	67⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	111⅝	111⅝	111	111
U. S. Rubber com	45¼	45½	45¼	45½
Utah Copper	66¾	68	66¼	68
Virginia Chem.	36⅜	37½	36⅜	36¾
Willys-Overland	136	136	135	[illegible]
Western Union	68⅜	68¼	68	68¼
Westinghouse	111¼	113⅝	110⅛	112¾

MARINES KILL 6 HAITIEN SNIPERS

Two Others Are Wounded, Following Attack in Which Two Americans Die.

Washington, July ".—When the Haitiens opposed the landing of Rear Admiral Caperton's bluejackets and marines Thursday, six of the natives were killed and two were wounded in the fighting.

Admiral Caperton made this report today and forecast further revolutionary disturbances on the island.

In a previous report the admiral stated Seamen William Gompers and Carson Whitehurst had been killed when the battalion was attacked by snipers.

Sends 500 Reinforcements.

Secretary Daniels also announced that the hospital ship Solace had been ordered to sail from Norfolk for Port-au-Prince in order to give medical service to men ashore who may be overcome by heat or wounded in future fighting.

The battleship Connecticut, whigh sailed today from Philadelphia with 500 marines, was ordered to remain at Port-au-Prince until conditions shall have been restored to normal.

It was the general impression in administration circles that the American forces would stay in Haiti until a new government has been recognized by the United States. It also practically was assured that during this occupation the Washington goverenment would endeavor to negotiate a treaty to administer Haiti's fiscal affairs as is done in the Dominican republic, giving the United States a virtual protectorate over the republic with the right to intervene to maintain peace. This would be similar to the Cuban treaty.

Wants Large Naval Force.

Charge d'Affaires Davis at Port-au-Prince, in a dispatch to the state department, advised that a large naval force be sent to Haiti for its moral effect on the people and for patrol duty. Davis filed his message yesterday before he knew 500 more marines had been ordered to the republic.

GERMAN-AMERICANS ATTACK GOVERNMENT

Resolutions to Follow President Hexamer's Speech.

San Francisco, Aug. 2.—Hope expressed by a number of delegates that the National German-American Alliance, which convened here today, would make no formal declaration of its attitude towards the controversy in which the U. S. and Germany is now engaged has diminished, it was said today, as a result of the attack made on the American government in an address by the organization's president, Dr. C. J. Hexamer, of Philadelphia. Delegates in favor of a strong stand by the convention asserted that Dr. Hexamer's denunciation of the U. S. for permitting the shipment of war supplies to England paved the way for resolutions covering the same ground.

Members of the opposition, however, declared they would make every effort to prevent such resolutions being acted upon.

CHARLEY CHAPLIN EMULATES THE COWBOY

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WAITER-BRING ME A STEAK-TWO FOOT SQUARE AND FOUR INCHES DEEP VERY RARE
WAITER, DOUBLE THAT ORDER FOR ME AND ONLY SLIDE IT ACROSS THE STOVE ONCE!
WAITER! BRING ME A HIND QUARTER, RAW
HEY, WAITER, JUST CRIPPLE A TWO YEAR-OLD AND RUN HER THROUGH, I'LL GET MINE
OH, FOR SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT!
RESTRAUNT

COURT ISSUES ORDER TO SEIZE EASTLAND FOR THE GOVERNMENT

Judge Landis Takes Drastic Action in Investigation-- More Bodies Found and More Indictments Are Promised by State Attorney--Inspector Reid on Stand.

Chicago, July 30.—Federal Judge Landis, exercising the power of his office, today issued an order seizing, in the name of the United States government, the overturned steamer Eastland on which more than 1,000 lives were lost last Saturday.

The action of Judge Landis was the most drastic taken by any official since the disaster. It was as unexpected as it was drastic.

The order placed the Eastland wholly in the hands of the federal government and lifted the matter of investigation and rescue of bodies from the sunken hull of the vessel out of the hands of the police and the state authorities, except in so far as Judge Landis may direct their activities.

William H. Hull, vice president and general manager of the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Co., owner of the Eastland, and Walter C. Steele, secretary-treasurer of the company, will not be allowed to testify before the special federal grand jury. This was announced today by United States District Attorney Clyne. Their testimony before the federal inquisitors, in case they were permitted to give it, would automatically render them immune from indictment by this grand jury.

Blames the Captain.

In that testimony Weckler put the blame for the disaster up to Captain Pederson. He said he noticed the Eastland listing long before the vessel went over, and that he had shouted a warning to Pederson, who was on the bridge of the Eastland, telling him he would not open the Clark street bridge for him until the vessel had righted herself.

Weckler also told the coroner that 17 minutes elapsed from the time the ship began to careen before she went over. It was his opinion, Weckler said, that Captain Pederson could have unloaded all his passengers.

Walter C. Steele, secretary and treasurer of the St. Joseph-Chicago Steamship Co., owners of the Eastland, who was arrested yesterday on a charge of criminal carelessness in connection with the disaster, was released in $10,000 bonds today and the case against him continued to August 10.

It was said that federal officers might be included in the list of those indicted despite the legal question raised concerning the jurisdiction of the state over federal officers. The July state grand jury must adjourn before midnight tomorrow under the law and the state attorney is anxious to have it conclude its investigation of the Eastland horror today, if possible.

Congressman A. J. Sabath announced before Secretary Redfield's inquiry board began its session today, that unless the cabinet member's probe went as deep as possible into the facts bearing on the Eastland disaster, he would demand a congressional inquiry.

The official figures on the dead and missing were unchanged as to the total number of probable dead today. There were 834 bodies identified, one unidentified, and 518 missing.

Pederson to Fight.

Captain Henry Pederson of the Eastland declared at the county jail that he would make a fight to prove himself innocent.

"The responsibility is not mine," he said. "I often noticed the boat list, but it never was anything serious and I believed the engineer knew his duties and business. I had certain duties to perform and my power was limited to those. I carried out orders to the best of my ability."

City officials today started an investigation of every excursion and passenger vessel plying the lakes out of Chicago. The work is being done by a sub-committee of the city council in conjunction with the engineering bureau and the harbormaster.

"Little Feller" Identified

Body No. 396 "The Little Feller" as the tiny form was spoken of by policemen who stood guard over it at the second regiment armory and later at Sheldon's morgue, was identified yesterday as that of Willie Novotny, aged 8, whose father and mother also went down with the Eastland. The identification was made by two playmates of the lad, and later confirmed by Willie's grandmother, Mrs. Agnes Martenek.

Willie's body will be buried with military honors and every troop of Boy Scouts in the city will be represented in the line that will follow No. 396 to his last resting place.

"LITTLE FELLER" HAS THE BIGGEST FUNERAL OF ALL

"No. 396" is Buried With Honor in Chicago.

Chicago, July 31.—They buried the "Little Feller" today. The small form that had lain in a morgue for six days without any identification except the number, 396, was followed to its last resting place by a larger procession than attended the funeral of any of the other hundreds of victims of the Eastland disaster of one week ago today.

With military honors and with a funeral that would have been fitting for a great public philanthropic man, final tribute was paid to Willie Novoti, the little boy who as "Body No. 396" had found a place in the hearts of every resident of Chicago. Every Boy Scout troop in Chicago was represented in the procession. The funeral of Willie, whose father, mother and sister met death on the Eastland, attracted persons in every walk of life. Hundreds of dollars' worth of flowers were banked about the casket, the gift of Chicagoans who had never known the lad, but who were touched by the heart tearing stories about the lonely little body that lay in the morgue, unidentified except as "396" and fondly spoken of by the gruff policeman guarding the Eastland dead as "the Little Feller."

A procession led by Mayor Thompson and a committee of public officials, four companies of boy scouts, delegations from numerous Bohemian societies and a band followed the cortege to the cemetery.

Argentina has become a great market for sanitary appliances.

DUTY ON SUGAR TO AID DEFENSE

Partial Revision of Tariff Needed to Bolster Military Branches.

Washington, July 30.—It became known today that immediately upon the return to Washington of President Wilson he will hold a conference with Secretary of War Garrison, at which the administration policy on national defense will be mapped out.

Experts believe that if congress follows the lead of the administration at least $100,000,000 will be appropriated for defense purposes this winter. It is admitted that the treasury is in no shape to stand a heavy drain for any purpose unless means are devised for raising additional revenues, and it is taken for granted that there will be a partial revision of the tariff at the forthcoming session at least to the extent of restoring the sugar duty, which would yield approximately $60,000,000 a year.

It is also known that the administration will recommend the reenactment of the emergency war revenue law, which will expire by limitation on Jan. 1.

PAYS $748.13 ON INHERITANCE

Marysville, July 31.—The largest collateral inheritance tax that has ever been turned into the county treasury was that made Friday from the estate of Harriet R. Pennington, deceased, amounting to $748.13. Only two other estates in this county have returned inheritance tax.

$1.50

6 YEAR GUARANTEE

Sample Watch Free

Genuine full standard size railroad style watch with locomotive on dial and locomotive handsomely engraved on back. Full nickel plated case, extra dust proof, Arabic numerals on dial, heavy R. R. style figures. Genuine American make, stem wind and set, fully GUARANTEED for 5 YEARS. To advertise our business and introduce this wonderful watch and our great catalogue of Elgin, Waltham and Hampden watches we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $1.50 and if you sell two of these watches we will give you ONE SAMPLE WATCH FREE for your trouble. Send this advertisement with $1.50 and watch will be sent by mail postpaid, or send $3.00 for two and we will send ONE EXTRA WATCH FREE. Order today as this offer may not appear again. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

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The Weekly Blade Premium Department, Toledo, Ohio.

Germans Pin Faith on Von Hindenburg

Photo by American Press Association.

In the great drive of the German armies against Warsaw the German people pinned their faith in General von Hindenburg, Although Von Mackensen, who had charge of one section of the drive, is one of the greatest generals in the German army, it is to Von Hindenburg that the German people looked for the most brilliant fighting. When it was reported that Von Hindenburg got a setback few believed it.

26 MISSING AFTER TORPEDO HITS SHIP

Only Five Reach Land From Ill-Fated Britisher.

London, July 29.—Twenty-six sailors are believed to have perished when the British steamer Mangara, 1,821 tons, was torpedoed by a German submarine in the North Sea, off Lowestoft Wednesday.

The pilot, captain, chief engineer and two saliors were landed at Lowestoft today and three other members of the crew were picked up and taken to Yarmouth. The rest of the crew, 26 in all, are missing.

Another neutral ship was added to the list of submarine victims today when a dispatch from Stavanger announced that the Norwegian steamer Nordlyset had been towed there after being found abandoned with a large hole in her port side caused by an attack by a U-boat. The cargo was full of water and the vessel had lost its rigging.

The steamer had been set on fire, but the flames had apparently died out.

TWO BRITISH SHIPS SUNK

London, Aug. 2.—The British steam ship Clintonia has been sunk. Fifty-four of the persons aboard her were saved.

The Clintonia, a vessel of 3,838 tons gross, owned by J. Robinson and Sons, of North Shields, was built at Sunderland in 1907; was 350 feet long with a beam of 50 feet.

The admiralty announces that the British steamer Fulgence has been sunk at sea, but no details are given Twenty-two members of the crew of 24 are reported missing.

WOMEN MOB GERMAN MARKET

Amsterdam, Aug. 2.—Rioters, led by women, stormed the public market in the German city of Koenigshuette because of the high price of potatoes, according to advices received here today. A large quantity of potatoes and other foodstuffs was seized.

WOUD AVOID WAR WITH ITALY

Constantinople, Aug. 2.—Turkey is working to avoid an open break with Italy. Official announcement was made today that there is no truth in the report that this government intends to expel Italians from the eastern provinces.

HOSPITALS FOR CHURCHES?

Portland, Ore., Aug. 2.—Every church in the country should have a hospital annex to it, according to Dr. Ira W. Drew, of Philadelphia, one of the visiting delegates who occupied the pulpits of the principal churches Sunday preliminary to the opening of the annual convention of the American Osteopathic Association.

WAR ORDERS TOP RECORD FOR U. S.

Steel Bars Sent to France by Cleveland Firm and Russia Wants Rails.

Cleveland, July 29.—Renewed activities in placing of war orders by the allies exceeding anything that has been known in the past were reported yesterday from several trade sources.

The new items include a gigantic order from Russia for steel rails for a new railroad.

Shrapnel orders are tremendous, and the sale of a large tonnage of steel bar for shipment to France already has been placed with a Cleveland firm.

In addition orders are being placed for a large amount of machine tools for shipment to the allies which will be used for making shrapnel abroad. This item is one of the biggest in the entire list of orders being placed in this country.

The order for rails from Russia, it is declared, will be far in excess of what the American mills care to take at present. The total amount has not been announced, but there are being offered to the American interests such tonnages as can scarcely be estimated. One steel man said:

"What are the needs of Russia in this connection cannot be appreciated. To take all that is being offered would mean that the American mills could not take care of the domestic needs."

According to the Daily Iron Trade orders from 10,000 to 12,000 tons of steel rails have been placed in Pittsburg and Chicago districts in the past few days.

It is authentically reported that orders are about to be closed for 2,000,000 shrapnel shells for the allies. One million of these are to be 3-inch shells and the other 1,000,000, 7-inch, 8-inch and 9-inch shells.

AMERICAN KILLED BY GERMAN SUB

Muleteer Victim When Iberian Attempts to Escape Her Pursuers.

London, July 31.—The British steamship Iberian, owned by the Leyland line, was sunk by a German submarine off the south coast of Ireland on Friday. The Iberian, a ship of 5,223 tons, was bound from Liverpool to Boston and was reported to have about 40 Americans on board. These were stock tenders who, on the last eastward voyage of the freighter, helped care for a cargo of horses that were brought here for the use of the army. Five sailors were killed and two died later from wounds and shock. One was an American muleteer.

A Lloyd dispatch, received here at noon, stated that the survivors of the Iberian were being brought to land by a trawler.

The Iberian, normally a 13-day boat, was due to arrive in Boston on August 10.

The steamship was both shelled and torpedoed by the submarine.

The underwater boat, one of the big U type, had a long range gun mounted upon her deck. Shelling proved too slow for the German commander, however, and he fired a torpedo into her.

The Iberian was the first ship carrying a cargo to an American port to be sunk by a German submarine.

The original explanation of the German admiralty was that a blockade had to be established and a war zone declared in order to stop the shipment of war supplies and foodstuffs into England. The new policy of the Germans in destroying outward bound ships, however, indicates that Admiral von Tirpitz has planned a bolder campaign by which he hopes to deplete Great Britain's enormous mercantile commerce.

GIVES MONROE DOCTRINE O. K.

France Lands Marines in Haiti Only After Permission From U. S.

Washington, Aug. 2.—France has reaffirmed her acceptance of the Monroe doctrine. That was the interpretation officially placed today on her action in landing a guard of marines for the French legation at Port-au-Prince only after asking and receiving permission so to do from the United States government.

The result may be far-reaching. Diplomats today pointed out that the action of the French republic means that the supreme police power of the United States on this hemisphere has once more been endorsed by France, and, in doing so, she has taken a position of strategic strength, not only to secure proper redress for the outrages against her national honor by the Haitians, but also to demand that the United States see that French interests are protected in all forthcoming developments in Mexico. This latter may prove a serious problem to the Wilson administration when the time comes for it to enforce its new views and policies south of the Rio Grande.

Port au Prince, Haiti, Aug 2.—The violent revolutionary activities of last week have been followed by a political deadlock in the efforts of the Haitien congress to elect a president in succession of Guillaume, who was shot to death in front of the capitol.

A majority of the national assembly desires to elect to the Presidency M. Dartiguenave, but these members are in sharp conflict with the revolutionary committee, which desires the election of Dr. Rosalvo Bobo, leader of the successful revolution.

The American marines on shore continue to disarm Haitien civilians.

The detachment of marines who came ashore last night from the French cruiser Descartes is now in occupation of the French legation.

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PEOPLE OF MACEDONIAN DISTRICT IN DESPAIR

Conditions of Refuges and Citizens Critical.

London, July 29.—Dispatches received from British Consul Greig, at Monastir, Macedonia, indicate that the situation of the refugee population in that district is very serious.

"So many people have succumbed to the effects of exposure and starvation," says Greig, "and the crop prospects are so bad, that despair has quenched all initiative. Everywhere the distress is increased by the enormous prices of foodstuffs, by the lack of medical assistance, by the need of clothing and housing. The situation is equally precarious for Christian and Moslem population.

"Acute distress of a peculiarly horrible character prevails among the civilian population of the districts of Ochrida, Dibra, Kichevo and Perlepe. The chief sufferers are refugees from villages destroyed in 1912, when cattle, grain, agricultureal implements, and all household effects of hundreds of families were looted or destroyed. The survivors of this ruin took refuge in the towns—especially Monastir—destitute of the necessaries of life. Since then it has been impossible for them to do anything towards retrieving their fortunes or to earn a farthing. Their only resources had been agriculture, which they could have resumed only if their homes and barns could have been gratuitously rebuilt, and if oxen, seed and agricultural implements, could have been provided. That was impossible, because the events of 1912 were followed by other wars and urgent appeals to charity on every side. No other means of earning a living has been opened to them, as there has been no demand for labor owing to economical conditions.

"In Monastir alone there are some 8,000 persons, including refugees from more than 30 villages. Many of them are suffering from illness caused by two and a half years of semi-starvation, whilst large numbers are in a state of extreme debility, which, failing relief, can only end in a lingering death. There are whole streets of families in this condition. They have parted with everything saleable. Women, reduced to skin and bone, are feeding their infants on dry bread got by begging. Hundreds of these families have recently been visited, and scarcely a house has been found in which there is an atom of food beyond scraps of dry bread and, here and there, a few handfulls of flour. No family possessed meat, eggs, butter, cheese, oil, salt, tea, coffee and rice."

JAP CABINET RESIGNS UNDER BRIBERY CHARGE

Emperor Accepts Resignations After Report.

By the Associated Press.

Tokio, July 30.—The Japanese cabinet, headed by Count Okuma as premier, has tendered its resignation to Emperor Yoshihito. This action, following the resignation yesterday of Viscount Kanetake Oura, minister of the interior, following an investigation by the ministry of justice into bribery charges resulting from the parliamentary elections last March. Viscount Oura's resignation was sanctioned by the emperor after a report on the situation had been made to him by Count Okuma.

Several members and former members of the imperial diet are involved in the bribery investigation. K. Hayshayda, who had been chief secretary of the lower house for 20 years, was arrested Wednesday in connection with the charge against Viscount Oura, who was alleged to have received a gift of $500 from a candidate for membership in the house.

NOW DISARMING HAITIEN CAPITAL

Safety Committee, Backed by U. S. Conducts De Facto Government.

Washington, July 30.—Secretary Lansing announced today that a committee of public safety, organized in Port-au-Prince, Haiti, has taken charge of the capital and is conducting the de facto government. After a conference with American naval officers and the American charge d'affaires, the committee decided upon disarmament of the city, which began yesterday.

With the disarming of Haitien soldiers and civilians at Port-au-Prince by American forces, it was believed here today that this would be the beginning of the restoration of permanent order in that republic.

May Now Withdraw Marines.

It was not considered likely that the American marines under Rear Admiral Caperton would be withdrawn pending the establishment of a stable government.

The United States has for some time been considering some move that would give promise of permanent peace. Events that led to the landing of marines—the overturning of the government and the slaying of President Guillaume—it is believed, will hasten action.

It is thought probable that before withdrawing its forces the United States government will renew its efforts to negotiate a treaty with Haiti for the administration of customs as in Santo Domingo, with a provision incorporated similar to the Platt amendment in the Cuban treaty whereby the United States would have the right to intervene in the event of disorders.

Previous Efforts Fail.

Previous efforts to that end undertaken by Paul Fuller, Jr., personal emissary of President Wilson to Haiti, failed because, he said, President Guillaume feared the people would rise against him if he signed the treaty.

Messages from Admiral Caperton to the navy department telling of resistance met by his forces in restoring order had not been cleared up early today.

THE FRIEDA GOES ASHORE OFF THE COAST OF MAINE

Portland, Me., Aug. 2.—The steamship Frieda, owned by the Union Sulphur Co. of New York, went ashore today in a dense fog on Seguin light, at the mouth of Kennebec river, about 25 miles from here. The vessel struck bow on and it is feared her double bottom was punctured.

BECKER GIVES LIFE FOR MURDER

Condemned Man Goes to Death Chair Protesting His Innocence.

Ossining, N. Y., July 30.—Charles Becker, former czar of New York City tenderloin, and once the most feared official of that city's police force, was electrocuted in Sing Sing prison today for the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

Becker went to the chair protesting his innocence. Even as he was being strapped to the instrument of death, the doomed man leaned close to the Rev. Father Curry, one of the two priests who accompanied him, and whispered:

"Father, bear this message to my wife and friends: I am not guilty by deed or conspiracy or in any other way of the death of Herman Rosenthal. I am sacrificed for my friends."

Fifth to Die for Murder.

Becker entered the death chair at 5:45 o'clock, and at 5:53½ he was dead, having paid the penalty for his crime in the same chair in which the four gunmen, the actual slayers of Rosenthal, were executed 15 months ago.

A little more than an hour before he went to his doom a dying statement, which Becker had written, was made public. In this statement the former police lieutenant made emphatic declaration of his innocence and paid his final tribute to his loyal and devoted wife, who has spent the past three years fighting for her husband's life.

Becker never lost his nerve. At the very last moment the only evidence of emotion was a slight trembling of the voice. He seemed to be the coolest man in the death chamber as he took his seat in the death chair, in which he had been strapped 13 years ago as a joke. Three shocks were administered.

During the night Becker penciled on a piece of paper what he captioned "My Dying Declaration." It was taken to the warden's office, where two copies were typewritten, which Becker signed with his fountain pen in a bold hand. To Deputy Warden Johnson, who had charge of the execution in place of Warden Thomas Mott Osborne, who does not believe in the death penalty, the one-time police lieutenant gave his fountain pen as a gift.

"It is the last thing that I have to give away, and I want you to have it. I want you to give this statement to the newspapermen."

His Last Statement.

Becker's message, given out just before he went to his death, read:

"'Gentlemen—I stand before you in my full senses, knowing that no power on earth can save me from the grave that is to receive me. In the face of that, in the teeth of those who condemned me, and in the presence of my God and your God, I proclaim my absolute innocence of the foul crime for which I must die. You are about to witness my destruction by the state, which is organized to protect the lives of the innocent. May Almighty God pardon everyone who has contributed in any degree to my untimely death. And now, on the brink of my grave, I declare to the world that I am glad to have been the husband of the purest, noblest woman that ever lived—Helen Becker. This acknowledgement is the only legacy I can leave her. I bid you all good-by. Father, I am ready to go. Amen.

"CHARLES BECKER."

After his wife had said farewell, shortly after midnight, Becker maintained a casual conversation with Deputy Warden Johnson, who sat beside the screen in front of his cell.

Five Give Lives for Murder of Gambler

THE CRIME.

Herman Rosenthal murdered July 16, 1912.

THE PENALTY.

Harry ("Gyp the Blood") Horowitz executed April 13, 1914.

Louis ("Lefty Louie") Rosenberg executed April 13, 1914.

Frank ("Dago Frank") Cirofici executed April 13, 1914.

Jacob Seidenshner ("Whitey Lewis") executed April 13, 1914.

Charles Becker executed July 30, 1915.

NONSKID BANANA PEEL IS BURBANK INVENTION

Crosses Fruit With the Cactus Pear.

San Francisco, July 28.—"We have with us today the non-skid banana peel."

So announces Frederick Boegle, of the Burbank experiment farm, near Hayward, Cal., who says he has produced a banana with a coat like sandpaper.

He explains that the new fruit was obtained by crossing the ordinary banana with the cactus pear. Boegle says that the new fruit has the usual taste of banana, but that it may be dropped upon the sidewalk with perfect safety to pedestrians.

London, July 30.—The house of commons has adjourned until September 14. Before it did so King George gave royal assent to the finance, elections and national registration bills.

CAPTAIN SAYS FORMER U. S. RESIDENTS SANK LEELANAW

Aberdeen, Scotland, July 28.—The official story of the destruction of the American steamship Leelanaw by a German submarine in the North sea, on Sunday, was told to William P. Quann, the United States consul, today, by Eugene Delk, captain of the destroyed steamer.

The chief features of Capt. Delk's story were these:

1. That plenty of warning was given to the Leelanaw and that the crew was given all the time necessary to leave the vesel before it was attacked.

2. That the crew of the German submarine treated the seaman of the Leelanaw with kindness and courtesy, supplying them with food.

3. The captain of the submarine declared he could not spare the Leelanaw, because he had not been in the habit of jettisoning contraband cargoes.

4. After the Leelanaw's crew had left their ship, the Germans fired shells into her, but this method proving too slow they discharged a torpedo against her. The American ship was burning when she went down.

5. Most of the seamen on the submarine could speak excellent English and seemed to have been residents of the United States before the war broke out.

The vessel which brought the Leelanaw's crew to port, brought also the crews of the ships Grangewood and Rubinia, which had been sunk by German submarines at sea.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Fireman and brakemen; $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

I made $50,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies do sewing at home, material furnished; no canvassing; stamped envelope. Acme Sales Co., Dept. 52, Denver, Colo.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women everywhere. Government jobs; $75 month. Short hours. Vacations. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Common education sufficient. Pull unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Inteurban motormen, conductors; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now. State age; details free. Address Box L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special off to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT F PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to any who has been getting poorer while the ri richer. It demonstrates the REAL earn power of money, and shows how anyone, no ma ter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVEST ING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive fin cial journal published. It shows how $100 grow to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it s months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jacks Blvd., Chicago.

If you want a permanent income address General Securities Corporation, Mil City, Montana.

AGENTS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inve tions" patent buyers and "How to Get Yo Patent and Your Money.' Advice free. Randolp & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Small country place, ideal fru and truck; independent living; $2,500 cash; tra city property. C. E. Enoch, Walker, R 1, W. Va.

FARM LANDS.

Write owner for best unimprov Michigan land, $15 acre. B. F. Helle Hesperice, Mich.

Fine relinquishment in S. Dak. fo sale cheap if taken now. Address 811 N. We St., Carroll, Iowa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or Fee Returned. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

LAKESIDE DAIRY FARM

200 Acres, $3,500.

Near Syracuse and Oswego Markets.

Splendid, fully equipped stock and dairy farm borders lake; 60 acres clay loam soil, high state of cultivation, produces abundant crops, 50 tons hay, spring-watered pasture for 50 cows, 40 acres woodland; 2 miles to thriving village, stores, creamery, near neighbors, school, churches, mail delivered; never failing spring water, orchard 100 apple trees. Owner has met with accident; for quick sale will include 4 cows, lumber wagon, buggy, machinery, hay in barn. Price only $3,500, part cash, balance on easy terms. Full details and traveling directions, page 2 'Strout's Farm Catalogue 38.' Write today for your free copy. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, University Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

AGENTS—New Self-Heating Iron Burns KEROSENE (Coal Oil) ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Just Out!

Odorless—Cheapest Fuel Known. Women everywhere want a Kerosene Iron. Low Price Means Quick Sales. Write quick for terms. Big profits. Your territory is open. FREE SAMPLE to Workers. THOMAS IRON CO. 1878 East St., Dayton, Ohio

PROTEST FORGED U. S. PASSPORTS

State Department Officials Send Proofs to Gerard for German Government.

Washington, July 30.—As a result of investigations by the United States government, the state department has instructed Ambassador Gerard at Berlin to bring to the attention of the German government evidence indicating that agents of the German government have been engaged in forging American passports and furnishing them to German spies.

Evidence collected by the state department's representatives through various channels tends to establish the fact concerning which complaint is made. One of the forged passports was found on a German spy. The state department also has extensive data, compiled from the statements of self-confessed German spies, arrested in England. More than one case is involved.

Berlin Aware of Forgeries.

There is little doubt here that competent authorities in Berlin are and have been fully cognizant of what has been going on. The name of a Captain Prieger, of the German admiralty, and said to be head of the spy system conducted there, has been given as the name of the man who was furnishing the spies with the forged passports.

A Captain Schnipzer also is named as a German officer who has been giving out forged American passports.

The number of the cases in which evidence of these activities has come to light leaves no room for doubt that, as the confessed spies stated, it was the regular practice to forge American passports and send German spies to England and other countries in the guise of American citizens.

First Discovery Last Fall.

Beginning last fall, there developed a number of cases in Europe where it was found citizens of one or another of the belligerent countries had improperly secured American passports. Early last June, Robert Rosenthal, a confessed German spy, caught in England traveling as an American, made the direct statement that Captain Prieger, of the admiralty in Berlin, had offered him an American passport, and that he had complete paraphernalia for making forged passports.

STATE'S TAX DUPLICATE WILL GAIN $50,000,000

39 Small Counties Show a Gain of $2,898,976.

Columbus, July 31.—Complete abstracts of the 1915 assessment covering 39 counties, received by the state tax commission, show a net gain of $2,898,976 over the valuations for 1914.

Careful estimates received by the tax commission from Cleveland, Toledo and Columbus indicate that these will probably make a total increase of something like $50,000,000.

These counties show the following increases: Auglaize, $17,220; Darke, $723,820; Erie, $1,536,170; Fulton, $596,900; Hardin, $1,016,028; Henry, $320,020; Ottawa, $509,270; Paulding, $368,750; Putnam, $143,010; Richland, $1,072,240.

These counties show decreases: Allen, $1,587,603; Williams, $729,322; Wyandotte, $358,405. A large part of the decreases shown are counties which are heavily affected by the decrease in stock values in 1915 as compared with 1914, and by the decrease in grain and feed values in April, 1915, as compared with February, 1914. A decrease is shown not only in the number of animals, but also in the price. This is particularly true of horses. There has been a considerable increase in the returns for household effects.

HAITIEN REBELS KILL PRESIDENT

Mob Takes Guillaume From French Legation and Shoots Him to Death.

Port-au-Prince, July 28.—A mob of infuriated Haitiens today removed Vilbrun Guillaume, president of Haiti from the French legation, where he took refuge yesterday, and shot him to death in front of the building.

This act of violence followed immediately the burial of the 160 political prisoners who were massacred in prison yesterday morning at the time of the revolutionary outbreak against President Guillaume.

The mob was composed in very large part of relatives of the victims of this wholesale execution. The crowd invaded the French legation and seized Guillaume. M. Girard, the French minister to Haiti, protested vigorously, but he was powerless before the fury of the people.

Dragged Through Streets.

Guillaume was dragged from the protection of the legation. Once in the street the crowd surged around him with threats and he was promptly shot to death.

Even then the anger of the people was not appeased. The body of the president was mutilated, tied to the end of a rope, and dragged through the streets of the city. The people of Port-au-Prince are in a state of intense excitement and further violence is feared.

The arrival of the American cruiser Washington with Rear Admiral Caperton on board, is expected at any moment. The Washington has been on the north coast of Haiti.

The past 36 hours have seen in Port au Prince a succession of violent events, bloodshed and massacres. For five months there had been an active revolutionary movement against President Guillaume, headed by Dr. Rosalvo Bobo. Up to yesterday this activity had been confined mostly to the northern part of the republic.

At daybreak yesterday a disbanded Haitien regiment began an attack on President Guillaume and a band of his followers, who took refuge in the presidential palaces.

Guillaume fled to the French legation and the most prominent of his supporters, Gen. Oscar, governor general of Port au Prince, took refuge in the Dominican legation. It became known, during the day, that political prisoners, to the number of 160, had been executed yesterday morning, on orders issued by Gen. Oscar. An infuriated crowd dragged this man from the shelter of the Dominican legation and executed him in the street.

Caperton on Way There.

Washington, July 28.—The navy department today announced that Admiral Caperton, on the cruiser Washington, left Cape Haitien for Port au Prince, at 8 o'clock, last night.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Benson said that Admiral Caperton had full powers to land marines, in case of emergency.

The foreign diplomats in Haiti will be offered refuge on the Washington, in case they find it inadvisable to remain ashore.

AVIATORS COLLIDE 200 FEET IN AIR

Chartres, France, July 31.—During trial flights this morning, an aeroplane making a steep volplane, collided with another machine approximately 200 feet above the flying field. Both aeroplanes fell. One aviator, a youth of 20, was burned to death, while the other was seriously injured.